

# FRANK LESLIE'S NATIONAL CHIEF NEWSPAPER



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OUR DIFFICULTIES WITH ENGLAND.  
This view we took of the Crampton difficulty, although opposed to that of most of our contemporaries, seems to be borne out by the facts. Examining dispassionately the position of General Pierce, as far as his personal interests were concerned, we could not see what he had to gain by dismissing Mr. Crampton. The time had long passed by when so extreme a step would have told favorably on his political prospects. Had he, when the alleged offence was fresh, visited it with the penalty which he subsequently threatened, the then excited state of public feeling would

have justified his energy, and perhaps gained him some political adherents. Like all men of infirm purpose, however, who see an opportunity within their grasp, but have not boldness enough to seize it, he dallied and trifled with the chance. The result has been that a mature investigation of the question has dissipated most of the mistaken prejudices by which it was originally surrounded. It has been seen that our government, or at least Mr. Secretary Marcy, wilfully contributed to lead Mr. Crampton into the errors charged against him. He was fully aware of the proceedings of the enlistment agents up to the time when it

seemed to him that certain advantages might be gained to the administration by making them a subject of formal quarrel. Why were not friendly remonstrances and warnings addressed to the British minister against the course he was pursuing? From what has subsequently transpired, there is every reason to believe that a caution thus addressed would have had the effect of putting a stop to these proceedings before they assumed the grave aspect which was afterwards imparted to them. This did not, however, suit the views of the President and his advisers. They saw that the British minister was proceeding with caution in the matter,



S.F. BAKER SC.

JAMES W. WALLACK, AS BENEDICK.—AMBROTIPIED BY BRADY.

and they wished for their own purposes to entrap him into acts which might bring him into collision with our neutrality laws. This was neither a very fair nor very usual course towards a government with which we professed to be on friendly terms. We are far from seeking to justify the imprudence and short-sightedness of the British Cabinet in allowing itself to be betrayed into proceedings which involved the possibility of so serious a misconception; but there is this to be said in extenuation of their conduct, that their necessities were great and pressing, that they believed they were keeping within the strict letter of our neutrality laws, by avoiding any overt act of offence, and that this impression was confirmed by the long silence observed by our government on the subject.

These facts have now had an opportunity of being maturely weighed, and the result on the minds of all sensible and practical people has been to demonstrate the absurdity of making a serious quarrel out of a matter in which in reality there is no question of principle involved. The extreme course taken by our government on the subject, placed it nevertheless in the dilemma of either recanting the sentiments to which it had given expression, or of moving in opposition to the convictions thus created.

Happily the sensible, moderate and conciliatory course adopted by the British cabinet has relieved us from the consequences of this conflict between personal interests and public duty. The opportunity of deciding the issue of the dispute is no longer left in the hands of Mr. Pierce and his advisers. Lord Clarendon perceiving the use that was about being made of it to serve electioengineering purposes during the ensuing Presidential campaign, has properly determined to remove all chance of its being aggravated into a serious motive of hostility against his government. Instead therefore of refusing further satisfaction, as was asserted, he has addressed to our Cabinet, through Mr. Dallas, a letter of explanation, which makes the fullest and amplest concessions, and which cannot fail to prove entirely satisfactory to our people.

This, we apprehend, settles the question of Mr. Crampton's dismissal. In the face of such an apology our government dare not persist in its intention of pushing matters to extremes. The opinions of the civilised world would be given against a course which would look so like an intention of provoking an unnecessary quarrel.

#### JAMES W. WALLACK.

On Wednesday night, May 21st, Mr. James W. Wallack completed a series of fifty consecutive representations, with a benefit. The house was crowded to excess, and, probably, persons sufficient to fill it three times were disappointed in gaining admittance. The plays selected for the occasion were *The Scholar* and *The Rent Day*, he performing the parts of *Erasmus Bookworm* and *Martin Heywood*.

At the end of the first piece, Mr. Wallack appeared before the curtain, and was received by expressions of enthusiasm on the part of the audience that displayed an extraordinary respect for him, as a gentleman as well as an actor. In his address, Mr. Wallack was exceedingly happy; he alluded felicitously to old times, and complimented, in the most cordial manner, the excellent artists of his company.

The occasion will naturally make an era in the theatrical world, as from this time Mr. Wallack will commence a series of farewell engagements in our principal cities, and, as far as they are concerned, close with him his public career, devoting his energies thereafter to the gratification of the population of our own metropolis, who are under so many obligations to him for elevating and purifying the drama, and making it a place of moral and intellectual amusement.

The reminiscences of Mr. Wallack's theatrical life would fill a volume, and include much of the most interesting portion of all that relates to the American stage. Before his time, comparatively little had been done in the theatrical way in our country. Under his administration a new era dawned upon us. Mr. Wallack was born in London in 1794, and at a very early age showed a passion for the stage. When but eleven years of age he was attached to a company of juveniles, under the immediate patronage of Queen Charlotte, who having introduced into London one composed entirely of German children, to mollify public opinion, organized another of English parentage, of which young Wallack was the particular star; and the same troupe finally developed the accomplished Miss Kelly. Attracting the attention of R. B. Sheridan, he became attached to Drury-Lane Theatre, where he played the part of elder boy, until that building was burned down. A profitable engagement offering, he went to Dublin and Cork, but returned to England upon the re-building of the Drury (1812), and appeared upon the first night of its opening as Laertes in *Hamlet*. Gradually growing in public favor, he played with Kean, alternately Othello and Iago, and was favorably received by the audience, and was acknowledged the second-best actor upon the stage. Upon one occasion (1816), when Kean had played three acts of Richard, Wallack, upon that gentleman's being suddenly taken ill, changed his dress from Richmond, and concluded the tragedy as Gloster. One of the chief patrons of Drury Lane at this time was Lord Byron, who took a friendly interest in the success of young Wallack, and subsequently facilitated his coming to this country. In the month of March 1818 he married, and in the month of June following sailed for the United States, being then twenty-four years of age.

On the 7th of September, 1818, Mr. Wallack, at the old Park Theatre, made his first appearance before an American audience. He created an immense sensation, following in succession with *Coriolanus*, *Romeo*, *Hamlet*, and *Richard III.*, playing all with triumphant success. Mr. Wallack came to the United States, engaged to play six nights, and determining in his own mind to return at once to England if he failed. From New York he went to all of our large cities, where he was greeted with unbounded favor,—in Boston receiving a positive ovation. Two years passed before he returned to England, in which time was born in New York his son, James L. Wallack, now so popular as "Mr. Lester." Kean being engaged for one year to appear in this country, Mr. Wallack returned to England and took that great tragedian's place at Drury Lane, making his first appearance in *Hamlet*.

On his second visit to the United States, he played nine nights, when, on his way to Philadelphia, he met with a severe accident, which laid him up for eighteen months, and greatly expedited his return to England. Upon his recovery he came back to this country, and completed his engagements. Again crossing the ocean, he became the acting-manager of Drury Lane, under Elliston, Stephen Price, and Capt. Polhill, M. P., and for ten years attended to his laborious duties, acting at the same time in all the leading characters. Becoming at last tired out by excessive labor, he again returned to New York, and finally became the manager of the National Theatre, supported by a most excellent company of comedians, among whom was his brother H. Wallack. Under his regime the elder Vandenhoff, Miss Shirreff, Mr. and Mrs. Seguin, Wilson, the vocalist, James Browne, W. H. Williams, and other eminent artists, were first introduced to the American stage. His connection with the National Theatre terminated in its unfortunate destruction by fire.

The years following the destruction of the National Theatre, witnessed Mr. Wallack's appearance alternately in this country and England, until 1852, when he assumed the management of the Lyceum Theatre, which in other hands had sunk to the lowest ebb of poverty. Gathering round him a few choice spirits, the prestige of his name at once attracted public attention, and from the superior

taste and judgment he displayed in putting his pieces on the stage, his own performances, as well as those of his company, his establishment, known as Wallack's Theatre, became one of the most popular in the city, remarkable for its refinement and good taste.

Mr. Wallack was a pioneer in this country in the Drama. In the early times of his career, there were no railways or telegraphs, and the difficulties of moving about would now be looked upon as insurmountable. Aside from Mr. Wallack's journeys in the Union (we believe he has visited almost every state) he has in the pursuit of his business, crossed the Atlantic twenty-nine times, travelling altogether one hundred and fifteen thousand miles.

Mr. Wallack has attained his high position by the most careful study and unceasing cultivation of his powers; and the results are plainly visible in every character he personates. His model, if a man who has so clearly regarded nature can be said to hold a model, has evidently been the immortal Garrick, Mr. Wallack holding it to be true, that the presentation of the passions, whether tragic or comic, is alike the result of the same power, and that the distinction between the comic and tragic actor should not exist; hence his wonderful success in all departments of his profession.

Although over sixty years of age, Mr. Wallack evinces all the spirit of his former days. Even now, as in his prime, his face is eminently handsome, intellectual and expressive, his figure finely proportioned, his attitudes strikingly elegant and graceful, and his voice rich, strong and melodious. His elocution is perfect. In parts of a melodramatic cast, he has for many years stood unrivaled, both in England and America. His *Rola*, *Rob Roy*, *Roderick Dhu*, *Falconbridge*, *Massaroni* are allowed to rank above all competition. In another dissimilar line, embracing characters of a more dramatic nature—the blunt, yet kind farmer; the warm-hearted sailor; and others combining homeliness of expression, with great natural feeling and pathos—he has always been a model of excellence. In this list is *Martin Heywood*, given on Wednesday with such power and effect. In the class of characters usually performed by the late Charles Kemble, such *Benedick*, *Mercutio*, *Duke Aranza*, *Mr. Oakley*, *Petrucio*, *Charles Surface*, Mr. Wallack divided the palm in the high artistic finish thrown about them by that eminent comedian, and infinitely surpassed him in voice, face, and every other personal requisite. Indeed, it may be questioned also in this line, whether he has ever been equalled on the American stage, for Kemble was too far past his prime to represent his best parts effectively, when he played in this hemisphere.

Esteemed as among our best of citizens, and surrounded by numerous friends, his children and grandchildren, in possession of the comforts which come from a long life of well-devoted industry, Mr. Wallack may be deemed a happy man. May he long live, and achieve many triumphs next season and all seasons to follow.

In conclusion of our meagre sketch, we deem it but justice to say, that Mr. Wallack sat to Mr. Brady for his picture only after most earnest solicitation on our part, and that of numbers of his friends.

#### LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

##### EUROPE.

By the arrival of the Canada at Halifax we have one week's later intelligence from Europe. The news, though interesting, is not of much importance.

Queen Victoria held a court at Buckingham Palace on Thursday, the 7th inst., for the purpose of receiving the addresses on the peace from the House of Lords, the House of Commons, and the city of London. The deputations came in great state, and numbered nearly a hundred persons. The Queen briefly acknowledged the addresses, and expressed her satisfaction that peace was re-established on a basis that affords security for its permanence.

Mr. Dallas, with his family, and Secretaries of Legation, also assisted at the Queen's State ball and levee.

May 20th is to be a holiday throughout Great Britain to celebrate the peace.

Both houses of Parliament have recorded a vote of thanks to the army and navy. Lord Panmure moved the resolution, and was seconded by Earl Derby in the Lords. In the Commons, Lord Palmerston made the motion and Mr. Disraeli seconded it.

Lord Granville announced that a pension of one thousand pounds sterling, for life, would be settled on Gen. Williams, who is also created a baronet, by the title of Sir Wm. F. Williams, of Kars.

Lord Elgin postponed his motion of inquiry respecting the troops ordered to North America until after the holidays.

Lord Colchester gave notice of a motion requiring Parliament to express its disapproval of the policy of abandoning the maritime rights so long held, as the Congress of Paris had pledged Great Britain to do.

To celebrate the peace the Queen had granted amnesty to all political offenders, consequently Smith, O'Brien, Frost, Jones, and others may return home. Special exception, however, is made against those who escaped to the United States.

Lord Wodehouse, Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, is appointed Envoy Extraordinary to St. Petersburg.

The Lord Mayor of London had given the customary banquet to the Ministry. The whole tone of the speeches on the occasion was congratulatory respecting the peace. Count Persigny, the French Ambassador, said nothing could sever the alliance of France and England. Lord Palmerston replied, reciprocating the sentiment and complimenting the Ministers present of Sardinia and Turkey. Lord Clarendon then spoke, glorifying the peace, and complimenting Russia. The usual toasts then followed, and the company separated early. The American Minister was not present, being engaged at the annual dinner of the Literary Fund, where he mad a speech.

The Crimean Board of Engineers continues its sessions, but they have lost all their interest, Colonel Tulloch being sick.

A regiment of German Jagers at Plymouth had mutilated. The ringleaders were arrested. They complained that the drill was too severe, and that they only enlisted till the end of the war.

The five regiments in the Crimea under orders for Canada are the 7th, 9th, 30th, 62d and 63d Infantry, under the command of General Eyre.

The clipper ship *Racer* had gone ashore on Arklow Bank, and would probably prove a total wreck. All her passengers and crew, amounting to over five hundred, were saved.

The mate of the *Racer* reported to the Liverpool agent of the Associated Press, just before the departure of the Canada, that the ship was fast sinking in the sand, being then up to her spar deck. There was no chance of saving the vessel, but divers might recover part of the cargo.

A bill was introduced in the French Legislature granting four hundred thousand francs for the baptism of the Imperial Prince in June.

The *Monsieur* publishes the monthly account of the Bank of France, and the balance was satisfactory.

A son of the King of Sweden, the King of Wurtemburg, and Maximilian, brother of the Emperor of Austria, are visiting Louis Napoleon.

Count Edgar Ney is to be the bearer of Napoleon's letter in reply to the Czar's notification of his accession to the throne of Russia.

Count Morney has been appointed Minister to St. Petersburg, and Count Orloff has taken for him the Weronoff Palace on a three years' lease.

Speculation on the Paris Bourse has reached a great height, and English commercial papers were warning British capitalists against it.

The weather in France for several days previous to the sailing of the steamer had been very severe.

The Belgian Senate was convoked for Wednesday, the 14th inst. Count Walewski's demand to muzzle the press of Belgium caused intense excitement.

A despatch from Brussels says:—

In the Chambers on Wednesday, the Foreign Minister, in answering an interrogatory in regard to the recent speech of Count Walewski on the press of Belgium, replied that that speech had not been officially communicated to the government. When that communication should be made the answer would be ready, and would be communicated to all the governments, and would firmly maintain the rights of a constitutional and independent country.

It was asked further whether any power had asked for any modification of the laws relating to the Press in Belgium. The Minister said he would answer in one word—never. The meeting broke up amidst immense cheering and enthusiasm.

It is stated that a collective note of the Powers that signed the treaty of peace is about ready to be forwarded to the governments of Rome and Naples, recommending reforms by Italian people. It is also said that the Pope's legate at Paris has formally protested against Count Walewski's language in the Congress, and that the Papal government is preparing a detailed reply thereto. It is still further rumored that Naples will anticipate the Powers' remonstrance by granting an amnesty on an extensive scale.

Questions relative to the Conference have been put to Count Cavour in the Sardinian Chambers. He replied that pending the negotiations concerning Italy he could not speak fully. With respect to the treaty of peace, he believed it would ensure great moral and material advantages. The Sardinian view of the Italian question was adopted, whilst that of Austria was rejected. Hence the question of Italy is and must continue to be a European matter. He added that the relations of Austria and Piedmont are not ameliorated by anything that has occurred, and that the Sardinian government may rely on the people to meet every emergency.

A dispatch from Turin says the memorandum presented by Count de Cavour and the Marquis de Villamari to the Chambers, shows that Austria having a colony which offers a barrier to revolution, and demands the co-operation of England and France in carrying out reforms. It shows that the Austrian occupation is opposed to the interests of Italy and Europe, and contrary to the principles of humanity and justice. Finally, the memorandum calls on England and France to unite with Sardinia in the application of an efficacious remedy.

Naples permits the export of breadstuffs until June 15, at half the previous export duty, namely, at five carlini. Breadstuffs moderate.

Arrests of suspected persons continued at Barcelona. The subscription had passed quietly throughout the country.

A treaty of commerce and navigation, based on principles of reciprocity, has been concluded between Austria and Holland.

The Hanse towns have refused to adhere to the capitalization forced by Denmark, on the question of the dues. Considerable excitement was caused by an announcement that our American fleet was on the way to Copenhagen.

The Synod of Austrian Bishops held at Vienna was about adjourning, without having accomplished its objects.

The correspondence from the Crimea is up to April 26. It merely records the preparations for the departure, with the drilling and the furnishing of men with clothes, to make a good appearance on their return. Two regiments of English cavalry have already embarked at Scutari for home.

Disturbances continue in Turkish Asiatic territory, and there had been some excesses near Sumatra. There was nothing additional as to the troubles at Nazareth.

The new British loan has been announced. It is to be for five million pounds sterling, and the bidding entirely in consols. Parliament has adjourned until the 19th of May.

Messrs. Baring, Brothers & Co., report the money market without change. Consols closed at 92½ a 92¾ for money, and 92½ a 92¼ for account. The bullion in the Bank of England has increased £88,750.

Cotton unchanged; but the market closed firm, and the tendency upward. The sales of the day will be 8,000 to 10,000 bales. Breadstuffs firm, but transactions moderate. White Indian corn 30s. Provisions firm at Friday's quotations.

Count Cavour has been made Minister of Foreign Affairs of Sardinia, and has been received with ovations.

Various diplomatic changes have taken place in Russia. Nesselrode, Menschikoff and Tschervitschoff retire. Gortschakoff, recently Ambassador at Vienna, is appointed Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs. Austria does not like these appointments at all.

Reviews on a large scale are to take place at Verona. This is simply a mask for the concentration of Austrian troops. The Duchess of Parma has left her capital, which is now ruled by the Austrian General de Crevenna.

A reduction of 52,000 men had taken place in the French army.

The Anglo-Italian Legion goes to India.

The King of Prussia has closed the Prussian Chambers in a royal speech.

Lumley opens Her Majesty's theatre, London, with Albion, in the "Cenerentola."

#### CENTRAL AMERICAN AFFAIRS IN PARLIAMENT.

In the House of Commons, May 5—

Sir E. B. Lytton said he had already given notice of a motion with respect to the correspondence recently laid before the House, connected with Central America. Before, however, he moved the resolution on this subject which was at present on the paper, he would ask the noble lord at the head of the government, first, whether any answer had been received to the proposal of arbitration submitted to the government of the United States; and, secondly, if that answer had not been received, whether the noble lord was of opinion that the discussion of the question next Friday might be premature, or in any way prejudicial to the progress of negotiations? (Hear, hear.) It would depend upon the answer of the noble lord whether he would go on with his motion on Friday, or in order to give greater time for the reply of the United States government, postpone the discussion until after Whitsuntide.

Lord Palmerston said, in reply—Her Majesty's government have not received any reply to the proposal made to the United States government, that the questions connected with Central America should be referred to arbitration, though I should hope that an answer will very shortly be received, either consenting or giving reasons for declining that proposal. Of course, it is not for me to presume to throw out any suggestions in order to influence honorable members in the performance of their Parliamentary duty, but still, as the honorable baronet has had the goodness to submit his views, I am bound to say that I think, with a view to national interests in a question pending between this country and the government of another country, that while a proposition, such as that of referring the dispute to arbitration is yet unanswered, those national interests will be best consulted if this House abstains from entering into a discussion of a question of this delicate nature until the answer of the United States government one way or the other has been received. If, therefore, the honorable baronet, in the exercise of his discretion, should postpone his motion to a later period after the holidays, I confess I think he would be exercising a sound judgment in the matter. (Cheers.)

Sir E. B. Lytton then said that after the observations of the noble lord, he should postpone his motion until after the Whitsuntide holidays, but he earnestly hoped that no very great delay would take place in the discussion of the question.

#### BRAZIL.

Letters from Rio dated 22d March, state that three hundred and sixty-seven Chinese laborers had been landed for government service. The Emperor had contracted with an English house for a further supply of six thousand, who would be employed in cultivating tea in the province of St. Paul. Rio was very healthy. The celebration of the Easter festival and holidays had not been concluded.

#### PERU.

We have advices from Callao to the 12th ult. The revolutionary movement which had been anticipated for some time past had broken out at Arequipa, in Southern Peru. Ex-President Echique had landed at that place, and after some little fighting had routed the authorities and gained a firm footing. It was probable that he would march at once to Lima, and in the present excited state of public feeling it was believed that large numbers would join him on the way. The people were

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

THE CITY ARCHITECT. De Witt &amp; Davenport, N. Y.

This is the title of a very serviceable serial publication by Wm. H. Ranlett, author of "Cottage Architecture." It gives a great variety of original designs for dwellings, stores, and public buildings, illustrated by drawings of plans, elevations, sections, details, etc. These are artistically designed, and reflect much credit on the taste and skill of the author. The explanatory letter-press is elaborately and carefully written and the whole forms a most attractive *guide-mécanique* for architects and builders. The publishers have done their part in a very superior manner—the paper, type, and engravings being all of the very best.

THE THREE GARDENS, EDEN, GETHSEMANE, AND PARADISE; OR: MAN'S RUIN, REDEMPTION, AND RESTORATION. By WILLIAM ADAMS, D.D., Pastor of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York. New York: Charles Scribner, 377 & 379 Broadway, 1856.

The title of this work is sufficiently indicative of its character. The subject is subdivided into fifteen sermons, each making a chapter of the book. Dr. Adams is well and very favorably known to the religious world, not only at home in his own parish, but outside of this city. He is known, too, as one of our most popular orators, and on many festive occasions, wholly disconnected with the subject of religion, has thrilled his listeners by the power of his eloquence. The Reverend Doctor is a man of a great deal of humor, although it does not appear in this volume. But the knowledge of this fact suggested a comical anecdote when reading the first line of the preface:—"There are many theologies: only one Christianity!"—which brought to our mind the expression of the French épicerie, who exclaimed after having made a tour of the country:—"The people of the United States have several hundred kinds of religion and only one kind of gravy." Dr. Adams wields a graphic and graceful pen and in the present volume undertakes nothing more than to group together, in the simple and unpretending form of pastoral address—not of philosophical analysis—the principal facts which compose the Christian system. The Dr. asserts that from whatever point of the circumference we start in the great circle of truth, each radius brings us nearer to that focal centre—the life and mediation of Jesus Christ. This assumption makes him take a more liberal view of religion than is often witnessed in those of his peculiar tenets, who usually make their observations through the narrow telescope of creeds and schoolmen, including in their view but one portion of the horizon and that generally the dark side. This book, therefore, will alike interest those of kindred belief with the author and those liberal minded Christians who are earnest seekers after truth.

FRENCH'S AMERICAN DRAMA.

We have frequently alluded to the superior manner in which these plays are issued. They contain the cast of characters, stage business, costumes, relative positions, &c., &c., as now performed at the principal theatres in the United States, are published in pamphlet form, and sold for a shilling each. We are in receipt of No. 36—"Ireland and America, or scenes in both," written expressly for Barney Williams; No. 51—"The Swiss Cottage," No. 60—"Irish Tiger," No. 65—"Camille," as adapted to the more correct and fastidious taste of the English and American public from the licentious play of the same name by Alexander Dumas.

ILLUMINATED NEW YORK MONTHLY, BY H. W. HEWET.

This is a new candidate for public favor. The contents appear to have been selected with discrimination and taste, and embrace sufficient variety to make them palatable to that class of readers, who enjoy light and pleasant miscellany. The distinguishing feature of this publication is its finely illuminated pictures in oil colors. Judging by the one in the present number—an old toper with a glass and a pipe, taking "a little for the stomach's sake," with a column and a half of expression in each feature and lineament of his jolly, rubicund visage—the series will possess sufficient merit to be cut out and framed. The initial number gives promise of a fine gallery of home-pictures.

A DEFENCE OF THE AMERICAN POLICY, AS OPPOSED TO THE ENCROACHMENTS OF FOREIGN INFLUENCE, and especially to the interference of the Papacy in the Political interests and affairs of the United States. By THOMAS R. WHITNEY. New York: De Witt & Davenport.

MR. WHITNEY is a K. N. member of the present Congress, from this city. He is a man of moderate ability as a writer, orator, scholar and thinker; but this subject, which he has treated so elaborately and effectively in the volume under notice, is one which he thoroughly understands—better, perhaps, than most any man in the country. For the past ten years or more he has given it his undivided attention, having been wholly engaged, through that entire period, in battling with voice and pen for the principles of Americanism. He has been editor of an American Review and an American newspaper, zealously serving the great American party—which, in consideration of his long and unremitting service in their behalf, in the general upheaving of parties in the fall of 1854, vomited him upon the surface, a full-fledged Congressman. In the National Council he does not prove recreant to the trust reposed in him, as is the case with some of his co-peers, but strives incessantly to advance their interests. The volume before us is one of the results of his labors upon the subject over which he has so long incubated. He reviews therein the five prominent elements in the political atmosphere of the present day, viz.: Americanism, Foreign Influence, Protestantism, Romanism, and State Sovereignty. These subjects are all treated in a broad, general and comprehensive manner, and the conclusions to which he brings the reader are logically deducible from fixed and admitted premises. He gives a thorough exposition of the policy, purpose, and character of the American Party, and vindicates them from the political aspersions and misrepresentations by which they have been so constantly assailed. The treatise is followed by an appendix, with a citation of high authorities and tabular statistics in support of the views which the author has advanced. To members of the mysterious K. N. party in particular, and to the public in general, this defence of the American Policy will prove a valuable addition to what has been already written upon the same topic.

THE LADY'S GUIDE TO PERFECT GENTILITY, IN MANNERS, DRESS, AND CONVERSATION, IN THE FAMILY, IN COMPANY, AT THE PIANOFORTE, THE TABLE, IN THE STREET, AND IN GENTLEMEN'S SOCIETY. Also a Useful Instructor in Letter Writing, Toilet Preparations, Fancy Needlework, Embroidery, Dressmaking, Care of Wardrobe, the Hair, the Teeth, Hands, Lips, Complexion, &c. By EMILY THOREWELL, Author of "Homes Made Easy." Derby & Jackson, New York.

The title of this handsome little volume is as full that it sets forth most completely the objects of the author. We have examined the book with some attention, and find in it many suggestions that cannot fail to be useful to young ladies—the work should be convenient to the toilette.

A KEY TO THE BIBLE, being an Exposition of the History, Axioms, and General Laws of Sacred Interpretation. By DAVID DODGE. C. Scribner, New York.

The want of a work such as the title suggests has long been needed by all who desire to study the Scriptures with advantage. The Key will be found invaluable to the recluse, the Sabbath school teacher, to all, in fact, who desire to read the sacred volume with an enlightened understanding. The book bears internal evidence of being the work of a cool and impartial judgment, breathing an air of calm independence, such as will be welcomed by all who interest themselves in the principles of the Gospel, and in the enlightenment and salvation of the human race.

THE BUNSBY PAPERS. Irish Echoes, by JOHN BROUGHAM, Author of "A Basket of Chips," with designs by McLean. Derby & Jackson, New York.

Some of these sketches are presented to the public for the first time in the present volume, others have before appeared, yet they will be greatly relished in their new form of clear type and white paper. Brougham has deservedly won great popularity by his happy knack of hitting on the peculiarities of his own countrymen, and, as he is one of the family himself, he is allowed to be plain spoken, and have his joke on "whosoever's coat tail it may offend." Probably of all books brought out on this side of the Atlantic, this is the most readable and genuine picture of the Irish character.

## CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE, THURSDAY, May 15.—The Senate passed the bill from the House, granting alternate sections of land to Florida and Alabama, to aid the construction of railroads. Mr. Mallory addressed the Senate upon the subject of the Naval Board. A message was received from the President relative to the routes of transit between the Atlantic and Pacific, and the general condition of Central America, in which he says that a small body of citizens invited to Nicaragua by Castillon's party had apparently put an end to the struggle. The new government exercises the actual power, and we do not go behind this fact to investigate the questions of legitimacy; we do not inquire into the cause which may have led to a change of government. If, therefore, when the Nicaraguan Minister, French, came here a few months ago the facts now presented had existed, he must have been received. Another has now presented himself and been received, satisfactory evidence existing that he represents the government *de facto* and *de jure*. Numerous considerations of interest are advanced in the message, in reference to the propriety of his reception; and additional measures are suggested for the security of transit across Nicaragua. A debate ensued on the reading of the message, in which Mr. Crittenden said that in one week's time the country would be agitated from one end to the other on this subject, it might result in our being involved in a war. Mr. Mason defended the President's course.

HOUSE.—Mr. Knowlton offered a resolution that the Judiciary Committee be directed to look into the late homicide case, and report whether Mr. Herbert should be held amenable to the House, under the power to punish or expel members for disorderly behavior. The motion was laid on the table by a vote of 79 against 70. The Washington City Municipal election bill passed.

SENATE, Friday, May 16.—A resolution was adopted directing experiments at the Mint, with view of detecting and preventing the unlawful deterioration of coins.

Messrs. Mallory and Benjamin defended, and Messrs. Crittenden and Toombs condemned the action of the Naval Board.

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—A discussion arose as to what disposition should be made of several private bills heretofore transmitted from the Court of Claims. The debate involved the powers of that tribunal. A rule was finally adopted, that all bills and reports from the Court of Claims shall be referred to the Committee on Claims, and every Friday, immediately after reading the journal, it will be in order for

that committee to report with reference to the business from the Court of Claims. The House considered and passed one private bill.

Adjourned till Monday.

SENATE, Monday, May 19.—The expected veto of the bills for improving St. Clair Flats and the mouth of the Mississippi were received. Mr. Sumner then commenced a speech on Kansas matters, and continued until the hour of adjournment.

HOUSE.—The joint resolution to allow a government vessel to take private contributions to the suffering inhabitants of the Cape de Verdes was adopted, 123 to 24. A bill making an appropriation for the survey of Harlem River was referred.Leave was asked to introduce a resolution asking information of the President in relation to the Kansas murders, but it was refused. The House also refused to suspend the rules to allow Mr. Keitt to offer a resolution for the adjournment of Congress on the 5th of August.

SENATE, Tuesday, May 20.—Mr. Seward tried to get through the House resolution in reference to the Cape de Verdes sufferers, but did not succeed. The bill making appropriations for Consular and Diplomatic expenses was passed. Mr. Sumner then resumed his speech on Kansas, saying that as he had already treated of the crime committed against Kansas, and of the apologies for that crime, he would now speak of the various remedies proposed, and show which was the only true remedy. Gen. Cass denounced Mr. Sumner's speech as unpatriotic. Mr. Douglas characterised it as malignant, and Mr. Mason as an infliction which would not be borne out of doors. Mr. Sumner replied with spirit.

HOUSE.—The Public Lands Committee reported a bill granting one million and forty-eight thousand acres of land in Wisconsin for the construction of three railroads therein, embracing five hundred miles. A motion was made to table the bill, but the House refused by a vote of 69 against 76. Before disposing of the matter, the House adjourned.

SENATE, Wednesday, May 21.—A bill was introduced to test the value of the Atmospheric Telegraph; also a bill to permit the Iowa Legislature to determine for that State the application for a grant of land for the construction of railroads. Mr. Mason discussed the action of the Naval Board. Mr. Benjamin spoke in favor of an appropriation for the removal of obstructions at the mouth of the Mississippi. Mr. Toombs took the opposite view, and complimented the President upon his fidelity to the Constitution in vetoing these improvement bills. Additional documents on the Recruiting business were sent in by the President.

HOUSE.—The Wisconsin Railroad Land Bill was passed by a vote of 81 to 67.

A bill was reported granting a million of acres to Alabama for the construction of five railroads connecting with the Georgia and Tennessee lines, and was adopted by 13 majority. Mr. Bliss made a speech against the extension of Slavery, and then the House adjourned.

## LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT—MAY 15.—Before Judge BETTS.

## CHARGE OF FITTING OUT A SLAVE SHIP.

THE UNITED STATES VS. VALENTINE.—The defendant in this case, who is an extensive and respectable ship chandler in this city, was charged with furnishing articles in his business to the ship Julia Moulton, which was being fitted out as a slave, and was subsequently destroyed on the coast of Cuba. Mr. Valentine admitted having furnished that vessel with stores, but denied any knowledge of her being intended for the slave trade. The principal testimony for the prosecution was that of Wills, who had sailed as mate in the Julia Moulton; but his evidence and credibility were impugned as made in the Julia Moulton; but his evidence and credibility were impugned by Mr. Sperling, formerly a Grand Juror, and other respectable witnesses for the defense. The United States Attorney and Mr. Joachimssen appeared for the government, and Mr. Gerard conducted the defense, in consequence of the elevation of Mr. Whiting, the former counsel, to the bench. Judge Nelson presided May 14 with Judge Betts; but their Honors having agreed on the points of law, Judge Betts presided alone to-day. It was ascertained this morning that one of the jurors empanelled was on the Grand Jury before whom the bill of indictment was found. Mr. Gerard, on the part of the defendant, waived any objection that might be offered, and the case was proceeded with. Counsel having summed up, the Judge charged the jury, who, in three minutes, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

THE EUDORA IMOGENE CASE.—The examination of the negro, George Wilson, charged with the murder of Capt. Wm. Palmer, of the schooner Eudora Imogene, was to have taken place May 15, at New Rochelle, before Coroners H. P. Morrell, of Westchester county. Deputy Sheriff J. Hill, who had been dispatched to White Plains for the prisoner, returned without him. The Sheriff returned the warrant issued by Coroner Morrell, on the ground that the prisoner was already in custody, under a warrant charging him with the same offence, issued by Judge Robertson, County Judge, and that he was also detained under the commitment of Commissioner Morton on the charge of mutiny and revolt, and the Sheriff therefore declined to produce the negro on that ground. Coroner Morrell therefore issued a detainer for Wilson, and sent it to the Sheriff to hold accused to await the action of the Grand Jury, which is to assemble on the 10th of June. A reward of \$500 had been offered by the Sheriff of Westchester County for the recovery of one or both of the bodies.

COLORED PEOPLE IN RAILROAD CARS.—A case was tried in Richmond county, May 16, brought by a colored female against the Sixth Avenue Railroad Company for damages for having been ejected by the conductor from one of the cars. The defense was the color of the plaintiff, and that the company had provided cars for the accommodation of colored people. The jury failed to agree, but it is intimated that eleven were in favor of a verdict for \$1,000 against the company.

WM. CAVANAGH, May 16, recovered a verdict of \$500 against the Hudson River Railroad Company, for an alleged negligence on the part of the employees of the defendant, in not properly placing a switch on the railroad, whereby the plaintiff sustained a fracture of the leg.

THE EVIDENCE IN THE TRIAL OF JOHN FOX ON THE CHARGE OF MURDERING JOHN HENRY, IN NEW BRUNSWICK, ON THE 27TH OF DECEMBER LAST, WAS CLOSED MAY 20—THE EIGHTH DAY OF THE TRIAL. MUCH INTEREST IS FELT IN THE PROCEEDINGS, ESPECIALLY IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK AND IN NEW JERSEY. THE VICTIM WAS THE SON OF PATRICK HENRY, ESQ., LATE A MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF TEN GOVERNORS, AND THE DEFENDANT IN THIS TRIAL IS RESPECTABLY CONNECTED BY MARRIAGE IN ELIZABETH CITY.

## MUNICIPAL.

THE BRIBERY CHARGE.—MAY 15, WAS RESUMED BEFORE THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCILMEN THE INVESTIGATION INTO THE CHARGE OF CORRUPTION BROUGHT AGAINST THE COUNCILMEN COMMITTEE ON STREETS, FOR AN ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO EXTRACT MONEY FROM PROPERTY OWNERS INTERESTED IN THE WIDENING OF READ STREET. A REPORT OF THE FURTHER EVIDENCE TAKEN IN THE CASE IS DECIDELY RICH, SHOWING A VEIN OF UNSATISFACTORY RESPONSES NOT UNLIKE THE MATEL INVESTIGATION. THUS FAR THE MEMBERS OF THE COUNCILMEN ARE UNAFFECTED BY THE EVIDENCE. A CERTAIN MR. AUGUSTUS WOOD, OF THE IDENTITY OF WHOM NO TESTIMONY APPEARS, IS THE ONLY PARTY BEHIND MR. NIMS, THE CITY LIBRARIAN, STANDING TAINTED.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—THE COMMITTEE ON LANDS AND PLACES OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN, TO WHOM WAS REFERRED THE LETTER OF MR. JOHN H. WHITE, RECEIVER OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE ASSOCIATION, SIGNIFYING HIS INTENTION OF APPLYING TO THE LEGISLATURE FOR THE PASSAGE OF AN ACT AUTHORIZING THE COMMON COUNCIL TO GRANT A FURTHER LEASE OF THE GROUND ON WHICH THE PALACE NOW STANDS, MET MAY 15, IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE, CITY HALL. MR. DAVID BANKS AND ALANSON NASH, WITH OTHERS, APPEARED ON BEHALF OF THE REMONSTRANTS AGAINST THE CRYSTAL PALACE REMAINING LONGER ON ITS PRESENT SITE. CONSIDERABLE CONVERSATION TOOK PLACE AMONG THE PARTIES PRESENT, AND IT WAS FINALLY DETERMINED THAT THERE WAS ACTUALLY NO APPLICATION FOR AN EXTENSION OF THE LEASE OF RESERVOIR SQUARE BEFORE THE COMMITTEE—AND ALL THE MEETINGS PREVIOUSLY HELD WERE UPON THE LETTER FROM MR. WHITE, WHICH SIMPLY ANNOUNCED THE FACT THAT HE WAS ABOUT APPLYING TO THE LEGISLATURE FOR THE PASSAGE OF AN ACT EMPOWERING THE COMMON COUNCIL TO GRANT AN EXTENSION OF THE LEASE. AS THERE WAS NO APPLICATION OF SUCH A NATURE THE REMONSTRANT WAS OF NO USE, AND MR. BANKS STATED HIS WILLINGNESS AT FIRST TO WITHDRAW IT, BUT UPON MR. WHITE DECLARING THAT HE SHOULD MAKE A FORMAL APPLICATION FOR AN EXTENSION OF THE LEASE, MR. B., CONCLUDED TO LEAVE THE DOCUMENT WITH THE COMMITTEE. SOME HARD WORDS WERE BANDIED BETWEEN THE TWO PARTIES. MR. WHITE SAID IT WAS EVIDENT THAT MR. BANKS HAD NOT READ THE LETTER WHICH HE (W.) HAD SENT TO THE COMMON COUNCIL, AND HE CONSIDERED HIM A JACKASS—WHEREUPON MR. BANKS RETORTED BY CALLING MR. WHITE A KNAVE. ONE OF THE REMONSTRANTS BECAME MUCH EXCITED. THE CHAIRMAN FINALLY STATED THAT WHEN THE MATTER CAME PROPERLY BEFORE THE COMMITTEE HE WOULD GIVE NOTICE OF ANY MEETINGS TO BE HELD IN RELATION THERETO.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN, FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 16.—A PETITION WAS RECEIVED FROM THE RECEIVER OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE, PRAYING THE COMMON COUNCIL TO PURCHASE THE BUILDING OR EXTEND THE LEASE TO RESERVOIR SQUARE. THE CORPORATION ATTORNEY REPORTED THE RECEIPTS OF HIS OFFICE FOR THE MONTH OF APRIL AT \$149 54 DOLLARS.

BOARD OF COUNCILMEN.—A LARGE NUMBER OF REPORTS, BILLS, &c., WERE READ A THIRD TIME, BUT NONE OF THEM WERE OF GENERAL INTEREST. THE COMPROMISE SENT A COMMUNICATION WITH REFERENCE TO THE SALE OF THE BRICK CHURCH PROPERTY. HE STATES THAT IT WAS SOLD IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE DIRECTION OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE SINKING FUND; AND THAT TEN PER CENT OF THAT PORTION OF THE PURCHASE MONEY BELONGING TO THE CORPORATION, EQUAL TO \$6,750, HAS BEEN PAID INTO THE CITY TREASURY. HE REMARKS, THAT IN LIEU OF THE ANNUAL RENT HERETOFORE RECEIVED BY THE CITY (\$52 50) IT NOW GETS A CAPITAL OF \$67 750, WHICH AT 7 PER CENT WILL YIELD AN ANNUAL REVENUE OF \$4,942 50, AND IF THE PROPERTY BE USED FOR PRIVATE SECULAR PURPOSES, IT WILL PROBABLY ADD HALF A MILLION OF DOLLARS TO THE ASSESSABLE PROPERTY.

ORGANIZATION OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.—THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS, AFTER FIVE MONTHS OF WRANGLING AND DELAY, HAVE HAD A MEETING AT LAST. MAY 16TH, AFTER A CAUCUS OF AN HOUR IN THE CITY LIBRARY, THE MAYOR, RECORDER, AND ALL THE MEMBERS OF BOTH PARTIES, EXCEPT ALD. MOSIER, BEING PRESENT, A COMPROMISE WAS AGREED UPON. AT 5 O'CLOCK THE CAUCUS ADJOURNED TO THE CHAMBERS OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN, WHEN ALD. ELY ADDRESSED THE BOARD, TO THE EFFECT THAT AN UNDERSTANDING HAD BEEN ARRIVED AT. THERE WAS A DOUBT THAT THE BOARD HAD BEEN LEGALLY ORGANIZED, AND HE THEREFORE RESIGNED AS HIS CHAIRMAN, AND HOPED IT WOULD BE ORGANIZED ANEW. ALD. ELY THEN MOVED THAT MAYOR WOOD TAKE THE CHAIR, WHICH WAS CARRIED. THE MAYOR AND RECORDER BOTH ANNOUNCED THAT THEY WERE NOT CANDIDATES. THE BALLOTING WAS THEN PROCEEDED

WITH, AND THE VOTE STOOD: ELY, 14; BROWN, 7; BLANK, 1. ALD. ELY WAS DECLARED CHAIRMAN, AND MR. VALENTINE WAS UNANIMOUSLY ELECTED CLERK. THE COMMITTEES WERE THEN ANNOUNCED, AND AFTER THE REFERENCE OF PAPERS, THE BOARD ADJOURNED TO MONDAY, MAY 19.

THE COMMITTEES ARE AS FOLLOWS:—

ANNUAL TAXES—FOX, TUCKER AND BRIGGS.

COUNTY OFFICES—VOORHIS, HERRICK, AND FOX.

CIVIL COURT AND POLICE—VARIAN, GRIFFITH AND MC CONKEY.

CIVIL COURTS—BARKER, FULMER, AND MONEGHAN.

THREE DEMOCRATIC MEMBERS—BROWN, CLANCY AND STEERS—REFUSED TO SERVE.

FURTHER WIDENING AND EXTENSION OF DUANE STREET.—THE COUNCILMEN COMMITTEE ON STREETS, MR. VAN RIPER, CHAIRMAN, MET MAY 16, AND HEARD THE ARGUMENT OF PARTIES FOR AND AGAINST THE FURTHER WIDENING AND EXTENSION OF DUANE STREET. THE PROPOSITION IS TO WIDEN THE STREET EAST OF BROADWAY TO THE PRESENT WIDTH OF THE STREET WEST OF BROADWAY, AND EXTEND THE SAME FROM ITS PRESENT TERMINUS THROUGH ROSE AND DOVER STREETS TO THE EAST RIVER, WITH A UNIFORM WIDTH OF SIXTY FEET. SEVERAL LADIES, OWNERS OF PROPERTY ON THE LINE OF THE PROPOSED EXTENSION, APPEARED BEFORE THE COMMITTEE IN OPPOSITION TO THE MEASURE.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN, MONDAY EVENING, MAY 19.—THERE WAS RATHER A SHARP DEBATE ON THE PROJECT TO GIVE THE STREET COMMISSIONERS AUTHORITY TO CAUSE STREET-SIGNS TO BE ERECTED WHERE REQUIRED, AND TO RENUMBER BUILDINGS IN CONFORMITY TO SOME ORDINANCE NOT POINTED OUT. THE RESOLUTION FROM THE COUNCILMEN, PROVIDING FOR THE IMPROVEMENT WAS VERY VAGUE, AND WAS DENOUNCED AS A SWINDLE, AND ANOTHER OF THOSE SCHEMES LIKELY TO COST THE CITY \$30,000 OR \$40,000. THERE WAS A POWERFUL LOBBY TO PUSH THE MATTER THROUGH, BUT IT MET WITH A RECOM

## TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN A COAL MINE.



DIGGING A PASSAGE TO THE ENTOMBED MINERS.

besides a number of women who were cooking and otherwise assisting. To add to the horrors of the scene, the mine was found filled with foul air, and the workmen could only remain in it by having fresh air pumped in by means of a large bellows placed near the entrance. On the eighth of May, the workmen were encouraged by the unexpected and glorious sounds of the voices of the imprisoned miners, who were still alive. This news carried joy, mingled with fear, to all present, and redoubled exertions were made. The excitement now became cruelly intense—finally they were reached and rescued, and the news was received by the assembled multitude with demonstrations of joy that bordered on madness. So long had



RESCUE OF THE MINERS BLIND &amp; LOED.

FOUR MEN BURIED  
IN A COAL MINE THIR-  
TEEN DAYS—THEIR FI-  
NAL RESCUE.

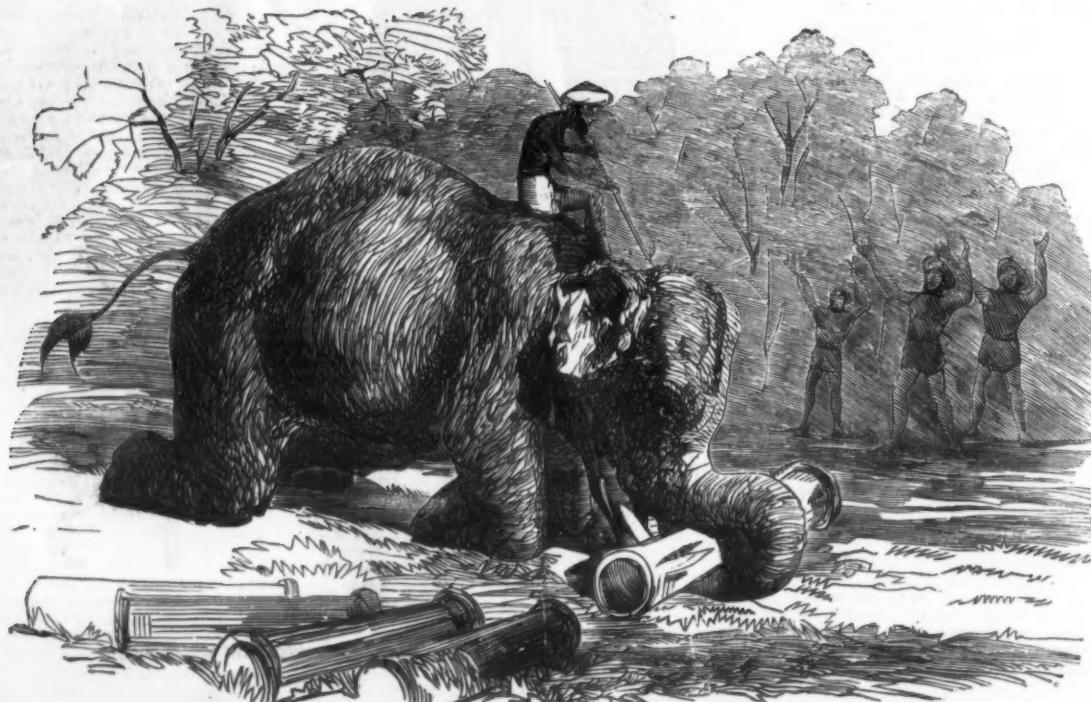
AMONG the heart-rending accidents which result from the pursuit of certain kinds of business, none are more startling than those which result from the caving in of coal mines. Occurring as they do in rural districts, of course the relations which exist between the inhabitants make an accident to any one of them deeply sympathised in by all; it is, therefore, not surprising that the dreadful intelligence that four men were buried beneath the ruins of Blue Rock Coal Mines, Muskingum river, below Zanesville, created a wide-spread alarm and painful sympathy. The accident occurred on Friday, the 28th of April, and for thirteen days were the people in the vicinity at work endeavoring to rescue the unfortunate victims beneath. Long before their arduous work was accomplished, all hope of ever seeing the buried men, alive, was abandoned, and nothing was expected than to find the remains, the ghastly mutilated bodies, and bestow upon them decent burial. On Sunday evening, May 4th, ten days after the accident, the excited workmen came to a pillar of coal not broken down, which they recognised as Hopper's room. This inspired hopes that they would be able to break through three or four rooms, of eight feet each, and by this means reach the spot where the lost miners were supposed to be. A collection was taken up of \$130, besides \$30 worth of provisions. About eighty hands were constantly busy digging,



EXCITEMENT AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAVE ON THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE RESCUE.

been kept up the interest, and so despondent had become all, that to be relieved with the news that the miners were not only rescued, but even, all things considered, comparatively unharmed, seemed more than human nature could bear, and the only vent to pent-up feelings consisted in the most extravagant demonstrations. Men shouted, women fell on their knees and prayed, others cried and wrung their hands; many laughed and were hysterical—all seemed unnerved and overwhelmed. It was many hours before the spirits of the perturbed were calmed, and things resumed the usual quiet of the miner's life. The names of the four men were Pierson, Getwoods, Savage, and Edgell. The poor fellows had gone to their work in the morning of the burial with a single basket of provisions, calculating to do an ordinary day's work. That they should have been saved, renders the case one of the most extraordinary that has ever been known in the history of these mining accidents.

San Francisco papers note two arrivals of clippers from the Eastern States, the passages of which were close and well contested. The first was the clipper ship Flyaway, Capt. Sewall. She sailed from New York December 24th, and anchored off North Beach April 9th, at 1 o'clock A.M., making the passage one hundred and six days. The other was the clipper ship Electric Spark, Capt. Howes. She sailed from Boston Dec. 24th, and anchored off North Beach April 9th, at 6 o'clock A.M., making the passage also in one hundred and six days. Both vessels report light weather during the passage.



ELEPHANT ASSISTING TO LAY DOWN WATER TIPS NEAR KANDY, IN CEYLON.



MR. JOHN R. GROFF, LATE PHILADELPHIA FIREMAN, KILLED AT THE GREAT FIRE.



VIEW ON THE GREAT CANAL, NEAR PEKIN, CHINA.

## VIEW ON THE GREAT CANAL NEAR PEKIN, CHINA.

THE Chinese regard Pekin as their most ancient city, and this idea is confirmed from the fact that in its vicinity are ancient works of art, that are admitted to be antique even by the Celestials themselves. One of the most striking views, and one of the most interesting remains of ancient architecture is to be found in a bridge, which crosses the grand canal near where it connects with the river

water, while engaged, by the aid of certain ravenous birds trained for that purpose, in catching fish. It is said by those who have witnessed these men, that at a little distance they seem to be without any boat at all, merely standing upon the surface of the water, and thus directing their pursuits.

## TESTIMONIAL FROM THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT TO AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

THE European governments generally have cordially noticed Dr. Kane, and congratulated themselves and the world upon the results of his expedition. In some instances there have been more substantial tokens than mere admiration, consisting of silver tea-services and salvers for Dr. Kane and his officers, with medals for his men, the whole of the articles bearing suitable inscriptions. The British Government forwarded, through its Minister at Washington, a splendid memorial to one of our most distinguished "merchant princes," which was acknowledged in the letter we give below:

NEW YORK, March 18, 1856.  
SIR—I have already acknowledged the receipt of your letter of the 8th inst.

I have now to acknowledge the receipt of a magnificent silver vase, which her Britannic Majesty's government has seen fit to bestow on me, as a memorial of its estimation of my acts relating to the Arctic search for Sir John Franklin and his party.

You will please to communicate to your government my acceptance of the vase, and that I highly appreciate it. I shall hold it, not only for the object intended, but as a testimonial of the magnanimous spirit of your great and glorious country. With great consideration, I am, sir, truly your friend,

HENRY GRINNELL.  
To JOHN F. CRAMPTON, Esq.

GENERAL MARINO ARISTA,  
LATE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

IN giving the portrait of General Arista, our readers will recognize a late citizen of our neighboring republic, who figured not only prominently as a civilian, but also came particularly before our people, as the successor of Gen. Ampudia on the Rio Grande, and commander at the battle of Resaca del Palma, when Gen. Taylor, not only defeated his forces but also captured his "head quarters," together with all of his private papers, which papers were afterwards used with much advantage by our officers commanding in Mexico. Gen. Arista was a liberal minded, and we believe patriotic man, and loved his country. After the Mexican war he for some time remained in private, but was finally elected President of Mexico, which office he held but a short time, and upon the return of Santa Anna left precipitately for Europe, where he has resided until his recent decease. His body has been carried to Mexico, and was entombed without pomp or ceremony, in the burying ground of his family. With such men as Gen. Arista, are disappearing the best men of his native country. Conservative, and at the same liberal, in their political and religious notions, they are sacrificed on the altars of bigotry and fanaticism, either shot in the constant revolutionary movements which agitate society, or driven from their homes by the severer punishment of proscription and exile.

## TESTIMONIAL FROM THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT TO AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

Pie-ho, some twenty miles from Pekin. It is probable that this brown stone bridge is many thousand years old, for according to Chinese tradition it was in existence long before the principle of the arch was known to the civilized world. This picture is from an original sketch, and is now for the first time published, and may be relied upon for its accuracy, and as being most characteristic of scenes in the "ancient empire." The figures display vividly "Chinese water life," for millions are born and die on the river, who never touch the land, subsisting on fish, or by raising domestic aquatic fowls, which business this people have brought to great perfection.

In the foreground is a curiously constructed craft, made of bamboo, which allows the fishermen to stand, as it were, on the surface of the

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—In Philadelphia recently, a young man, who had paid his addresses to a young woman and wronged her, was arrested at the suit of the mother of the injured one, in order to compel him to make reparation. Hearing that her faithless lover was in the hands of the police, and at the magistrate's office, with the prospect of going to prison, the disconsolate fair one attempted to put an end to her existence by hanging herself. She was fortunately discovered and cut down in time to prevent the consummation of her rash purpose. As soon as the lover heard of this turn of affairs, he was so overpowered that he at once resolved to act nobly, and straightway made the unhappy lady his wife.

An important insurance case has been decided in the Superior Court at Boston. The suit was brought by the People's Company to recover assessments laid upon members, and the jury gave a verdict for the defendants, whose policy had expired and their deposit note surrendered before the assessments were made.



GENERAL MARINO ARISTA, LATE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

## PLAN OF PUBLICATION.

The country edition will contain the latest metropolitan news, general miscellany, sporting chronicles of the turf and field; religious intelligence, music, and the drama, up to Thursday evening, and will be despatched early on Friday morning. The New York edition will be published on Saturday morning, and will contain the latest intelligence, foreign and domestic, markets, &c., up to the latest hour on Friday night.

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ENGLISH AGENCY.—Subscriptions received by Trübner & Co., 12 Paternoster Row, London.

## FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, MAY 24, 1856.

THE measures adopted by the new administration of Mexico are such as to inspire a hope that that unhappy country is about to emerge from the state of political chaos and despair in which she has so long been involved. Each successive government that she has had for the last five and thirty years has failed to make any permanent improvement in her condition, simply because they have never attempted to reach the root of the evils by which she has been afflicted. Composed for the most part of military adventurers, whose trade was revolution, her rulers have hitherto thought of nothing but of profiting by their brief tenure of power to plunder the public treasury, and to provide for themselves a comfortable retreat. Between the clergy and the army, the two hitherto dominant factions in the state, they knew that it was impossible for them long to preserve the prize they had won. Hence the recklessness, the extravagance, the dishonesty, and the utter want of patriotism which have marked the conduct of almost all the men who have held the reigns of government, up to the time when the successful movement of Alvarez sent Santa Anna adrift. From that period dates a new and more encouraging epoch in the history of Mexico.

It is singular that it should have been reserved for the rude and unlettered Pinto chief to resolve the difficult problem which has hitherto rendered the government of Mexico a hopeless and unsatisfactory task. Inspired by a true and ardent patriotism, the light seems to have broken in upon his mind, as the Gospel truth did upon some of the illiterate apostles of old. The earnest striving spirit of the man who yearned to free his country from the ignominious shackles by which she had been so long fettered, was blessed by the keen perception which Providence only accords to his chosen instruments. Alvarez, before he took up arms against the supreme government, had fully concluded on the measures which it would be necessary to adopt to impart unity, strength, and durability to the new order of things which he desired to inaugurate. He saw clearly that the most patriotic motives, the purest disinterestedness, and the most complete abnegation on his part, would not suffice to hold in check the corrupt influences by which he would be assailed, in the event of the movement succeeding. He, therefore, determined upon striking at once at the very roots of the vices which had demoralised the whole framework of the government, and society, although he well knew that in doing so, he hazarded his own safety. The privileges of the army and the church, under whose protection all the evil-doers and traitors in the country had been accustomed to shelter themselves, appeared to him the great obstacles to the reforms which he contemplated. It required a great effort of moral courage, on the part of a native-born Mexican, to run counter to the prejudices which any attempt to interfere with the overgrown power of the church, was sure to raise against him. It is to the credit of Alvarez that he not only saw from the commencement what it was his duty to do, but that he resolved to perform it at every risk. He was the only man in Mexico, perhaps, who could have ventured upon such steps without the certainty of being destroyed by the hostile and vindictive elements which they evoked. The leader of wild mountain tribes, whose attachment to him, like that of the Scottish clans to their chiefs, could not be shaken by external influences, he could at least calculate, in the event of defeat, upon finding a secure refuge in his native hills.

It is unnecessary for us to recapitulate the events which led to the overthrow of Santa Anna, the final election of Alvarez as President, and his subsequent renunciation of power in favor of Comonfort. Nothing can more strikingly illustrate the patriotism and disinterestedness of Alvarez than this step. Having succeeded in the noble movement which he had projected, having attained the highest object of ambition which a Mexican citizen can aspire to, and having originated the great measures of reform—the abolition of the fueros of the army and clergy—which he had so long contemplated as the cardinal conditions of the political regeneration of his country, he felt that he would be setting an example which would have a beneficial influence on the cause that he had espoused, and would, at the same time, be best discharging his duty towards his country by resigning the government into the hands of a colleague who was animated by the same principles and views as himself, and who possessed qualifications that fitted him better for the difficult task of carrying them out. Alvarez acted wisely for his fame in resolving upon this step. He has carried into his retirement the esteem and respect of all good Mexican citizens, and he has left no chance to his enemies of impugning the motives that induced him to take

it. In the choice of Comonfort as his successor, he has exhibited a soundness of judgment consistent with the noble impulses that drew him from his retreat. Since the latter has held the reins of government, he has exhibited an energy, a fearlessness, and a sincerity in carrying out the original plan of the revolution which reflect immortal honor upon him, and which, if consistently persevered in, must conduct the country to a brighter and happier future. He has crushed the power for evil of those two overgrown estates of the republic, the army and the church, and he has convinced the people of Mexico that it is possible to form a strong and efficient government without the co-operation of either. The most gratifying feature in all this is, that it discloses what we did not before believe in—the existence of a powerfully organized public opinion in Mexico. Without this neither Alvarez nor Comonfort could have succeeded against the array of wealth, rank and political influence which these two bodies brought to bear against them. We see now that it required but the proper men and the proper motives to give effect to the true republican sentiment which has been hitherto kept down only by a combination of the aristocratic elements, organized by the selfish ambition of that despicable intriguer Santa Anna. The easy suppression of the insurrectionary movement led by Tamariz and seconded by the principal chiefs of the army, is a proof that it requires but a conviction of the honesty of their rulers on the part of the Mexican people, to enable them to make head against any and every attempt on the part of the hitherto dominant classes to recover their influence. If they will only continue faithful to the men who have demonstrated to them the actual extent of their power, the masses will soon redeem the character for political fickleness which their frequent changes of government have obtained for them. The success which has attended the measures of the new administration thus far holds out a hope that their convictions have been at length fully aroused as to the character of the evils under which they have been suffering. Should this be the case it will require but a short experience of the new reforms to confirm them in their attachment to the only government which can be strictly said to have emanated from themselves.

Whatever may be the designs imputed to us against Mexico, we affirm only the general sentiment of our countrymen when we say that a government such as that of President Comonfort will always receive from us the cordial sympathy and support to which it is entitled from a republican people. We war only against despotism and influences that may prove dangerous to us. So long as the Mexicans manifest a capacity for self government they have nothing to fear at our hands.

HUMAN progress seems as it were about to be brought up at a dead halt. Even Christianity itself appears to be losing its power of preventing the retrogression of the world into darkness. Spiritualism having unsettled the religious belief of thousands of our people, the introduction of Bhuddism amongst us, will, we suppose, supply the absence of the positive in the creed of the fanatically disposed, and complete the ascendancy of the Devil over the minds of those whom its phenomena have led astray. We see no reason why the missionaries from the flowery land should not make as many converts to their heathenish doctrines as the table-rappers have made proselytes to their absurd theories. Between wooden gods and wooden media of communication with the spiritual world, there is but a small difference. Bhuddism will, no doubt, make rapid progress on our soil.

We see that the French, who were never at any time very orthodox, are again breaking boldly into infidelity. After their long apostacy to the goddess of Reason, they are beginning to revert to the less poetical mythology of the primitive ages. They have revived partly as a political, partly as a religious sect, the old order of the Druids with its fantastic worship and animal sacrifices. Some of the most distinguished literary men of France have, we are assured, joined this new sect! If this be true, we may well speculate upon what is to follow. Have we arrived at the period foretold in Scripture when the Evil One will again obtain a brief ascendancy upon the earth?

## ARMY.

CAPTAIN PRATT's command had returned to Fort Myers, Florida, May 10th, from an attempt to reach Major Arnold's command, near Bowleg's town. He got within five miles of him, but was unable to approach nearer on account of the swamp, which he was unable to penetrate. His men were all healthy.

Gen. Churchill, Inspector-General, and staff arrived at Fort Myers, May 2d, from Tampa in the San Jasper; he inspected and then proceeded to Key West.

Capt. Vogler's Company from Key West arrived May 2d. They are in fine spirits and form the present garrison at Fort Myers. Assistant-Surgeon Simpson accompanied the command, and immediately proceeded to join Lieut. Hartauft's Company, with which he will do duty.

The United States steamer Texas-Ranger had just arrived from Fort DeSoto. She brought news that, at a distance of about three hundred yards south-east of Fort Simon Drum and on the margin of the Big Cypress Swamp, two men were fired on by a body of Indians, supposed to be at least twelve in number. This occurred about 9 o'clock A. M., May 2d. Lieut. Hartauft's command (who had just arrived from Fort DeSoto with a detachment of Florida volunteers), and Company "C" 2d Artillery, under Lieut. G. G. Garner, promptly pursued the Indians, but without being able to overtake them. Assistant-Surgeon Moore, on duty in the Swamp, reports a great deal of sickness among the troops. Two express riders were fired on while crossing the Oklawacoochee, but were luckily not injured. On Capt. Dawson's company scouring the country immediately after, no Indians were to be seen; where they had gone to was a mystery to everybody.

The last advices from California state that Gen. Wool and staff had left San Francisco for the scene of the Indian troubles. The war was progressing in Oregon, Washington, Northern California and at Vancouver. In both Northern and Southern Oregon there had been no abatement of hostilities. In Washington the Indians had been rather severely handled, and they appeared to be resting for a time.

## NAVY.

The U. S. frigate Potomac and sloop-of-war Saratoga were at St. Barts May 3d, and would sail for St. Thomas next day. The U. S. steamer Fulton arrived at Key West on the 9th of May, from Honduras.

The steam frigate Susquehanna has sailed from Philadelphia for San Juan del Norte. Capt. Sands commands her, and carries out important dispatches to Colonel Wheeler, our Minister at Granada. There will soon be in the harbor of San Juan the steamers Susquehanna, Fulton and Merrimac, and the frigate Potomac. The sloop-of-war St. Mary's, now at Panama, will remain there as long as her presence is deemed necessary for our interests in that quarter.

The United States steamship Fulton, Lieut. Tilghman, arrived at Key West on the 9th of May from Ho dura.

A. D. Howell, Esq., of Tennessee (late a lieutenant of the navy), has volunteered to accompany Lieut. Bartlett, as his first officer, to the relief ship which our merchants intend to send to the Cape de Verde Islands.

The U. S. storeship Supply, being unable, on account of stormy weather, to land the camels on board of her, on the coast of Texas, had gone up the Mississippi river with them. The transport Fashion will take the camels off, and proceed with them to Texas.

## SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

THE K. N.'s have carried the city of Henderson, Kentucky.

The Pennsylvania State Fair this year is to be held at Pittsburg, Sept. 30, and following days.

The forty-eighth anniversary of the Pennsylvania Bible Society was celebrated at the Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia, May 15.

Grisi has again made her appearance as Norma in the Italian opera at London. Her performance is described as fresh as it has been for years past, and to have been received with all the usual honors.

The election of a United States Senator has again been defeated in the California Legislature—adjourned April 21—the Senate refusing to go into joint convention for that purpose.

The Matilda arrived here, May 16, from Antwerp, with 200 passengers, who had with them nearly one million of dollars! One woman had \$4,000 in gold \$20 pieces quilted into her petticoat! They contributed 100 francs for the Tract Society. They were all, with the exception of twelve, farmers, seeking homes in the West.

The Trustees of the Church of the Messiah (the Rev. Dr. Osgood's Church,) have resolved to dispose of the property, and erect another edifice up town. They are negotiating for five lots on the west side of the city above Fourteenth street. The present edifice will not be sold for less than \$150,000.

Mrs. Dallas was present at a Queen's drawing-room, and introduced at the private *entrée* a young Philadelphia lady, Miss Rebecca Derby Smith. Her dress, as described by the London *Post*, was stunning. Philadelphia is equally remarkable for its beauty and butter.

The Western Transportation Company had eight boats here from the Canal, May 16, with 26,550 bushels of wheat, supposed to be on French account. This is a portion of what was frozen up in the vicinity of Port Jackson.

The London *Times* and other English journals speak in terms of unanimous commendation of the acting of Mrs. Florence as the Yankee girl, at Drury Lane; she appears to have made a decided hit.

John McDonald was strangled to death, May 16, at Fort Washington, by attempting to swallow a piece of pork two inches square, with the rind and bristles on. Verdict of the jury, "Died from suffocation."

The recognition of Padre Vilij has given an impetus to the Nicaragua fever. A dispatch from New Orleans says the South is alive in consequence of it—numerous recruits were preparing to leave New Orleans by the Daniel Webster 22d of May.

A vote was taken April 7, throughout Oregon Territory, as to whether Oregon should be declared a State. So far as news had reached Portland as to the voting in different districts, a decided majority was against the State Convention.

An action has been tried in the London Court of Queen's Bench, between Gen. Watson Webb and a Mr. Gould, for some time "Own Correspondent" to the *Courier and Enquirer*. The Jury brought in a verdict against the General for £170.

The morocco factory of L. Benedict & Co., in Cleveland, Ohio, was burnt, May 14. Loss \$25,000. Insured for \$6,000 in Eastern companies.

The St. Louis City Hospital was destroyed by fire, May 16, and several of the inmates were burnt to death, and others seriously injured.

Ale is much loved in Boston: the *Post* notices the arrival of four schooners, with upwards of 3,000 barrels of "prime Albany" on board.

In Boston there are 3,200 grogshops, and in the county in which Boston is (Suffolk) there are 1003 Justices of the Peace.

Dr. Orville Dewey has donated the earnings of his last winter's lectures to his native village, to be expended in planting shade trees along the streets.

James Y. Smith, the American candidate for Mayor of Providence, was elected, May 14, by about 500 majority.

It is calculated that the clergy cost the United States \$6,000,000 annually, the criminals 19, the lawyers 35, tobacco 40, and rum over 100,000,000.

A national convention of haters meets in Cincinnati, July 14.

An express company has suffered to the tune of \$2,700 in Providence, because one of the wagons injured the mental faculties of a girl by breaking her head.

The latest accounts from the Rio Grande report perfect quiet on the Mexican frontier.

The *Union* is significantly silent on the reception of Padre Vilij, not even noticing the fact.

There is a report from Nicaragua that Schlessinger had been captured and condemned to be shot.

The Water question was brought up in the Brooklyn Common Council, May 14, and elicited a lengthy discussion, when the matter was adjourned one week.

The Boston *Advertiser* is again correcting the inelegant expressions that vulgar people employ; the last ban is laid upon the use of the phrase "our midst," to express the idea of a company of persons. The *Advertiser* says it is dreadfully low—positively shocking—and is in no well bred mouth.

A boy name Charles Koester, sentenced to the House of Refuge in St. Louis, for stealing goods from his master's store, on reaching that institution, was discovered to be a girl.

The first cricket match of the season between the New York and Yonkers Club, came off, May 16. The Yonkers Club went to the wickets first and second; for their first innings 52, for their second 39. The New Yorkers, in their first innings made 29, their second 51, thus leaving the Yonkers Club winners with eleven runs to spare. Hallis, Garrison, and Steadwell, of the Yonkers, Byron and Spivy, of the New York, were the best players.

The Minister resident of the United States at Stockholm, Sweden, under date of the 17th of April, informs the State Department at Washington that the term of the Swedish decree permitting the importation into Sweden of breadstuffs and other articles of food until the 31st inst., has been extended by special decree until the 1st of January, 1857.

A gentleman, named Grimes, now lecturing about spiritualism in Buffalo, offers a thousand dollars for a single rap. The rap to be produced under circumstances which will admit no possibility of fraud. As yet the spirits have not evinced any facility for Grimes' money.

A steam boiler in Edson's distillery, at Albany, exploded, May 15, instantly killing Cyrus Edson, one of the firm; Mr. Henderson, the engineer; and Mr. Donovan, the fireman. One or two other employees were badly injured.

The Portsmouth (New Hampshire) *Ballot* states that in all parts of the State the opponents of the administration are almost unanimously in favor of Col. Fremont as the candidate for the Presidency. At the State Council all the speakers expressed their preference for him, and the opinion that his nomination would be the most popular with the people of any that could be made. All the delegates to the New York Convention elected by the Council will give their influence and votes in his behalf.

The German Turners, one hundred and seven in number, who were implicated in the riot at Covington, Ky., a few days ago, have been held to bail in \$1,000 each to appear for trial. The two wounded men, Butts and Harvey, have no chance for recovery.

The ship Cahota, Capt. Day, which sailed from Boston, Nov. 19, for Melbourne, is reported in the Boston papers to have made the passage in sixty-six days—stated to be the shortest trip on record. Her given date of arrival is Feb. 9, which makes it eighty-two days. The ship Whirlwind, Capt. Girt, which arrived there last June, from this port, made it in seventy-days, which we believe is the shortest time in which it has ever been accomplished from the States.

The cigar makers hold a national convention in this city on Wednesday, July 2, for the purpose of harmonizing the various and conflicting interests of the trade; for the better regulation of the apprentices system; the adjustment of the respective rights of the employer and employee; the consideration of the proposed alteration of the tariff as contemplated by Senator James' bill, and the rights of labor generally.

Mr. Superintendent McCallum has published a very ingenious and interesting diagram, after the manner of a genealogical tree, of the entire personnel of the Erie Road. It shows at a glance the occupation of every employee of the company, and every ramifications of responsibility, from the laborers up to the President. It must prove a curious and instructive study to all railroad men.

On Wednesday evening, May 14th, as a train on the Western Railroad was coming into Boston, it ran over a carriage, instantly killing Mr. Wm. McFarland and Miss Huestis. Mr. McFarland was dangerously hurt. John Buchanan, an engineer, was run over, May 15, in the depot at Albany, and instantly killed.

M. Marcoleta was informed officially at a personal interview by Secretary Marcy, that his diplomatic functions had ceased, and he prepared a formal protest against the recognition of Padre Vilij. Most of the foreign ministers called on him after the intelligence circulated, expressing their sympathy and an idea was entertained, but not decided upon, of a general remonstrance.

An unusual hail storm occurred at Auburn, Ala., April 14th. A writer says the size of the stones varied from as small as a pea to as large as a lemon. The large ones were mostly of the shape

## RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE FOR THE WEEK.

## PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. Dr. Duff, the great Free Church Scotch Missionary, who was in this city about a year since, has arrived safely in India, and his health is much improved. He recently met with an accident whilst in company with Dr. Wilson when travelling from Poona to Satara. The bullock got off the road, and with the vehicle and passengers fell down a steep bank. Dr. Duff suffered some slight injury, which, however, did not prevent his continuing his journey. Dr. Wilson escaped with a slight bruise.

Rev. Thomas H. Skinner, Jr., has received a unanimous call to the Presbyterian church in Honesdale, Pa.

## BAPTIST.

The stated monthly meeting of the Board of Managers of the American and Foreign Bible Society was recently held in the Bible House, Nos. 115 and 117 Nassau street. The Rev. Dr. Welch, the venerable President of the Society, in the chair. The regular reports of the standing committee on colportage, agency, publication and finance, were presented and adopted. From the report of the Treasurer it appeared that the treasury was still overdrawn about one thousand dollars. The Board, however, proceeded to the election of five more colporteurs by a unanimous vote, so pressing was the demand for this kind of labor. Of the five three were German and two were Irish; and they were appointed to labor among their own countrymen in communities of many thousands.

A summary of twenty-five colporteur reports, presented for this meeting, gave the following results for the month of March:—5,322 visits in Bible readings, from house to house; 388 families found destitute of the Scriptures; 410 persons induced to attend meetings; 334 children introduced into Sabbath schools; 245 prayer meetings held; 200 sermons preached; 163 visits to vessels and for seamen made; 64 hopeful conversions, and 33 persons baptized. The whole number of conversions for the last three months, not including those from the labors of colporteurs in foreign lands, were reported to have been 191, very many of which were among Germans and Irish.

A select committee reported appropriate resolutions on the death of George C. Germon, Esq., late of Brooklyn, and after listening to an interesting communication from the Rev. C. F. Chandler, of Fredonia, N. Y., highly approving of the society's work of colportage, the Board adjourned.

The Rev. Dr. Wayland, in an article on the practices of the Baptist Churches, condemns the practice of sitting in prayer, and recommends kneeling.

## METHODIST.

The general minutes for 1855-56 of all the Conferences of the M.E. Church, South, twenty-three in number, are now completed, and will soon be issued from the publishing house, at Nashville, Tenn.

The returns show the following results, in totals, with reference to the preceding reports:—

	INCREASE.
Travelling preachers.....	2,078      136
Superannuated preachers .....	151      1
Local preachers .....	4,628      269
White membership and probationers .....	447,372      18,851
Colored members and probationers .....	170,150      5,566
Indian members .....	3,613      *144
<b>*Decrease.</b>	
Total membership .....	627,992      24,689

The total increase reported is 27,622, which is reduced by decrease in five conferences to the net increase 24,689, as above given.

The largest white membership reported, the Georgia Conference, 44,252; the largest colored membership, South Carolina Conference, 37,933; and the largest membership generally, South Carolina, 79,005.

A festival was recently given in the Forty-third street M.E. Church, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues, in behalf of the Rev. H. Lounsbury, Pastor. The Rev. Drs. Osborn and Foster, the Rev. Messrs. Wakeley and Miley were present, and made speeches. The affair passed off very pleasantly.

## ROMAN CATHOLIC.

The Rev. Mr. Duffy, pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Hartford, Conn., has received a letter by the Cambria, from the brother of Bishop O'Reilly, dated March 27th, stating that the Bishop did sail on the "Pacific," and therefore, his fate is involved in that of the steamer.

The Rev. Mr. O'Reilly, reported as a passenger in the Cambria, is a nephew of the late Father Brady. He was expected by this steamer. Of course, then, the report that it was the Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Reilly, who had arrived, is not correct.

## MUSIC.

ITALIAN OPERA, FOURTEENTH STREET.—There has been no variation in the success of this establishment since our last issue. The tide of success that set in with Maretz's management still makes strongly onward without let or hindrance. The announced renewal of the short' spring season commenced auspiciously with the favorite opera of *Lucia di Lammermoor*, to witness which a very large and brilliant audience assembled. The performance went off to the entire satisfaction of all present. La Grange acquitted herself gloriously as usual.

Verdi's fine opera *Louisa Miller*, which has not been performed since Max Maretz's last season at Castle Garden, was announced for performance on Wednesday evening last, but in consequence of the severe indisposition of Badiali, it was postponed until Friday evening, and the popular opera of *Il Trovatore* was performed in its stead. Some disappointment was of course experienced, but as Badiali was known to be too conscientious an artist to do what he has never done before, trifles with the public, the excuse was received as amply sufficient, because it was felt to be true. *Trovatore*, however, attracted quite a large and fashionable audience, and was received with very hearty favor. It has won its way to popularity and bids fair to take its stand with the old favorites, *Norma*, *Lucia*, and *Sonnambula*.

*Louisa Miller* was produced on Friday evening, 23d, with a very strong cast, consisting of Madame. De LaGrange, Mlle. d'Orsay, and Signori Brignoli, Badiali, Colletti, &c. It was attended by one of the largest audiences of the season. We shall notice the performance in our next.

THEODORE EISFELD'S GRAND CONCERT AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—This classic and interesting concert was given at the Academy of Music, on Saturday evening, May 17th. A large and very fashionable audience was attracted by the novelty and the excellence of the programme, but it was not as numerous as we hoped to see. On ordinary occasions, in point of numbers, it would have been a levitation assembly, but Mr. Eisfeld catered too liberally for his patrons to hope for a pecuniary remuneration. He gave this grand concert for the sake of the art, animated by the same spirit which sustained him, in the determination to establish his Quartette Soirees at whatever risk or loss. He persevered and succeeded, and year after year the public repaid the benefit of his art-labor. The Overture to Oberon, by Weber, the first piece in the programme, was superbly performed. We say without hesitation that it has never been so finely performed in this city, and, consequently, country. The contrasts were carefully observed; all the delicate shading was admirably marked; the violins were superb, we never heard so great a body of rich and rolling sound in a New York orchestra, and the promptness and the force of the execution were worthy of all praise. It was a performance to be remembered with pleasure. It was warmly applauded and should have been encored.

Miss Brainard sang Beethoven's grand Aria, *Ah! Perfido*, in better style than we anticipated. Since her last performance of this Aria she had evidently been drilled into some conception of its character, and she consequently presented a tolerably fair reading of the work. But she lacks so many essentials to the performance of such music that it would be only becoming modesty if she refrained from attempting its delineation, at least for some time to come.

Mr. Richard Hoffman then played the *Adagio Finale* from Mendelssohn's lovely concerto, in G minor, in a style of excellence that elicited the most enthusiastic applause, which continued until he returned to the stage and acknowledged the compliment. Mr. Hoffman never appears but he gives new evidence of his admirable ability and great mechanical accomplishments. He has made vast strides in the last year or two, not in the mere mechanism, for in that respect he has long ceased to find anything to learn or overcome, but in the broad feeling, the delicate and sympathetic sentiment and the poetic painting, without which pianoforte playing descends to mere finger labor. His performance of the *Adagio* gave striking evidence of this improvement, in its earnest, passionate and exquisitely phrased interpretation. The *Finale* was performed with marvellous brilliancy, and, despite its rapid movement and the great size of the house, so distinct, accurate and articulate was the execution that not a note was lost. Of all our solo pianists, Richard Hoffman is possibly the most unerringly certain; we feel always satisfied that in what he undertakes there is no possibility of failing, so that we listen to him with unalloyed pleasure. Richly did he merit the cordial applause he received.

Signor Badiali sang in admirable style Mr. Eisfeld's fine *Scena d'Aria*, *Matilda e me Rapita*. This Scena, so superior in all its characteristics to the general Italian Operatic Scena, afforded a new field for the display of the rare artistic ability of Signor Badiali. He doubtless at first found the intervals and changes somewhat strange, but he overcame them and rendered ample justice to the fine composition. His voice was in good order, and he sang with more than his accustomed force and spirit. He was warmly applauded. We were much pleased with Mr. Eisfeld's composition. It is a musically work in every respect. He has aimed to blend the Italian form and flowing melody with the higher resources of harmony, and has succeeded in effecting the union without destroying the character of either. The subjects are graceful and marked and impassioned, and without degrading them to the mere vehicles to hang *fioriture* upon, he has preserved the brilliant and popular characteristics without descending to trap-trap or departing one step from what he considers rectitude in art. The instrumentation was rich, varied and effective.

The Overture of Egmont was superbly played and created a lively admiration, after which Mr. Donald McLeod commenced the descriptive Poem. The music, of course, was originally written to Goethe's celebrated tragedy of *Egmont*, and was intended to accompany the action. In this, its legitimate place, its effect must have been powerful and impressive beyond description, but a vast amount of its interest is destroyed when the aid of action is denied it. However admirable the matter of the poem, however excellent its delivery, it must necessarily be tame when compared with the living action of the piece, and the music loses much of its illustrative power. Some portions which treat of emotion patet to every one, told their tale with unmistakable truth, but a man must possess more metaphysical acumen than falls to the lot of ordinary mortals, who could trace the eventful history in these disjointed scraps of beautiful music. While acknowledging the countless beauties of thought, the bold

images, and the daring treatment of the instruments displayed in the music to *Egmont*, we must at the same time state that in connection with the simple reading, we found it tedious and uninteresting. We are, however, glad to have heard it, and heard it, too, so magnificently played, and we thank Mr. Eisfeld for having afforded us the opportunity. It pleased us much to see Mr. Eisfeld wield the baton once again, and we must compliment him upon the admirable performance resulting from his careful and intelligent conducting. The accompaniments to the vocal music were admirable, and in that department Mr. Eisfeld has no equal. He fully sustained that high reputation which he so justly earned during his many years' conductorship of the Philharmonic Society, which owes to his ability and industry much of its present fame and success. The public acknowledged Mr. Eisfeld's efforts, for their pleasure and instruction, by frequent and discriminating applause.

GORENSCHLICK gave his Fifteenth Concert at Dodworth's Academy on Friday evening, May 16th, with the usual results—a crowded and brilliant audience, and success that every time is really a triumph. He will, we believe, give one more concert—his very last for the present—at the usual place, in a few days; after which he will probably make a short tour with Madame De LaGrange, giving some of their beautiful concerts at the watering places, and reaping, we hope, a harvest of fame and fortune.

SUNDAY EVENING CONCERTS.—The Ninth Sunday Evening Concert, under the direction of Carl Bergman, was given at the City Assembly Rooms on the 18th instant. The audience was as numerous and as intelligent as usual, and the programme was one of the best of the whole series. The orchestral performances were worthy of all praise; it is but rarely that we find so small an orchestra so competent and effective. To be sure the members are "picked men," and masters of their instruments, and in such perfection might be expected, but even the best solo players, when in combination require the strong hand and the clear head, to direct them, and these are supplied by Mr. Bergman. His able and careful drilling is evident throughout, and we must compliment him upon the varied excellence of the selections made by him during the series of nine concerts. The sterling acknowledged works of the old masters have been judiciously blended with the *chef-d'oeuvres* of the best modern masters, and we may say that we have heard, through his means, more novelties in two or three months than have been brought before us during the past half dozen years by any other means.

We regret to hear that the Sunday Evening Concerts will be discontinued for the present; they will, however, be resumed on a grander scale in the Fall. There will be a grand closing Concert, at which several hundred singers will assist. The full particulars we shall announce in our next.

GLASS AND MADRIGAL CONCERTS.—These excellent concerts are for the present discontinued. The last of the series was given on Saturday evening, May 17th.

The patronage awarded to these pleasant events has not been as liberal as we could have wished. The performance was of rare excellence. The madrigals were as effectively rendered as was possible for a quartette to achieve when doing what should only be attempted by a chorus. The glee was exquisitely sung, and should alone have been of sufficient attraction to crowd the little hall of Hope Chapel. We understand, however, that the series just concluded was but an experiment, and that the success has been sufficient to warrant the parties organizing for a more extensive series in the fall. We believe sufficient interest has been excited to insure a remunerative result to the projected enterprise.

Mr. Karl Wels gave his annual concert at Dodworth's Academy on Friday evening, May 23rd. He was assisted by Madame Bouchelle, Gottschalk, and others.

Mr. Allen Irving, who is most favorably known as a baritone singer of much excellence, gave a concert at Niblo's Saloon this evening. He will be assisted by the beautiful Felicité Vestali, Aptomas, the harpist, William A King, the pianist, and others. It will be a pleasant concert, well worth attending.

LOUISE PYNE—CONCERT AT NIBLO'S SALOON.—Our readers must bear in mind that this delicious songstress will appear with Mr. Harrison and the rest of the Pyne Opera troupe, at a concert at Niblo's Saloon, on Monday evening next, May 26th. Louise Pyne and her company are paying us a passing visit on their way to Canada, and will vouchsafe us two hearings. It will be our only chance of listening to her mellifluous and sympathetic voice, and her exquisite and sterling execution, for many months to come, and in relating that fact we give sufficient warning to our readers not to let slip the favorable opportunity. Every one loves to listen to the notes of the skylark, and what skylark ever uttered more dulcet and ravishing tones than those which fall from the enchanted lips of our human skylark, the charming Louise Pyne. Her popularity is universal, and we know that the desire to hear her is far stronger than it was previous to her arrival, and well might it be so, for she has more than fulfilled all that her reputation led us to expect. Late as it is in the season we have no doubt but that Niblo's Saloon will be crowded to its utmost capacity on the occasion of the re-appearance among us of one so highly esteemed for her brilliant genius, and her blameless life. Do not forget Monday night!—Niblo's—at 8 o'clock.

A Concert was given at the Academy of Music on Thursday evening in aid of the Funds to erect a Church for the accommodation of the Deaf Mutes. A number of persons volunteered their services, and Max Maretz conducted. SIGNORA PATANIA, the lady who sued the former management of the Academy of Music for breach of contract, will give a concert at Niblo's Saloon on Thursday evening next, May 29th. She will be assisted by the inimitable Gottschalk, by Brignoli, Badiali, and Rovere. This is a most attractive list of names, and should draw out our concert-goers.

PARODI AND STRAKOSCH.—These well known and popular artistes, assisted by the charming Madame Patti Strakosch and Mr. Arthurson, are on their brief tour west by way of Albany, Rochester, Buffalo, &c. Their success, so far, has been as usual—excellent. The tour came very near being abandoned in consequence of Strakosch being compelled to leave the party and visit New York, he being one of the principal witnesses on the great Fry and Bennett trial now pending in the Superior Court. After waiting fruitlessly for six days, thanks to the law's delay, he departed once again to join his company and fulfill the projected tour. We have no doubt that their success will prove as brilliant as ever.

## THE DRAMA.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.—The occasion of Mr. Wallack's benefit and last appearance was the most interesting feature in the theatrical world, during the past week. Every seat in the house was engaged many days in advance, and such an overflowing house is but rarely seen on any occasion. The plays elected were *The Scholar*, and the *Rent Day*, in which Mr. Wallack personated *Erasmus Book-sown* and *Martin Heywood*. He acted with unusual spirit and seemed as fresh and active, as though the burden of twenty years of active life had suddenly fallen from his shoulders. It is needless to say that he was most enthusiastically received and was called out on the fall of the curtain. In accordance with the seeming wish of the audience, Mr. Wallack said a few grateful and graceful words, in which he thanked them for the continuance of that favor which had been conferred upon him so uninterrupted during the space of over thirty-seven years. He said that he had played now for fifty consecutive nights and that he was happy to be able to tell them that he felt his health improved by this incessant but pleasant labor. After paying a flattering but deserved compliment to his excellent company, he took his leave amid the most enthusiastic and cheering applause. We only echo the universal sentiment, when we say—long may Mr. Wallack remain to us, an ornament to the profession and a delight to the thousands who recognize in him a lingerer from that time when there were intellectual giants upon the stage.

During the fifty-two nights' engagement, Mr. Wallack has played the following round of characters:—*Julian St. Pierre*, in the *Wife*, eight times; *Dazzle*, in *London Assurance*, seven times; *Slylock*, in the *Merchant of Venice*, six times; *the Stranger*, five times; *Jacques*, in *As You Like It*, five times; *Kraszma Book-worm*, in the *Scholar*, four times; *Benedict*, in *Much Ado about Nothing*, four times; *Duke Aranza*, in the *Honeymoon*, three times; *Master Walter*, in the *Hunchback*, three times; *Don Felix*, in the *Wanderer*; twice; and *Martin Heywood*, in the *Rent Day*, twice.

On Wednesday, May 24th, Mr. Henry Plaide commenced his engagement, and in connection with the admirable company of this establishment will appear in a series of fine comedies and plays.

This evening, Saturday the 24th, that most talented actor and popular favorite, Mr. Walcott, takes his benefit. He offers a most attractive bill, viz.: Shakespeare's comedy, *Twelfth Night*, strongly cast, and *St. Mary's Eve*. We hope he will have a bumper.

BROADWAY THEATRE.—Mr. and Mrs. Farney Williams signaled the sixth week of their brilliant engagement at this establishment by the production of a clever and effective extravaganza called the *Female Forty Thieves, or the Fairy Filibusters*, in which Mrs. Farney Williams enacts with great archness and grace the characters of *Diamond*, *Hassarac*, and *Don Caesar De Bazon*, while Mr. Farney Williams revels in the rollicking roguery of *Mister Murphy Mustapha*. The Fairy Extravaganza having made a decided success has been performed every evening this week to crowded, laughing and brilliant audiences. The piece is got up in the Broadway style, which signifies magnificent costumes, scenery, properties, &c., and the *Female Forty Thieves* prove an irresistible attraction to the members of Young New York. The performances have concluded with the play *Derby O'Donnell*.

LAURA KEENE'S VARIETIES.—The new drama *Hands, not Hearts*, has given place this week to a variety of performances, consisting of the *Marble Heart*, *Camille*, or the *Moral of a Life*, *The Lady of Lyons*, *She Stoops to Conquer*, &c., besides the fresh and attractive petite comedy *My Wife's Mirror*, which is more keenly relished every night. These varied and most excellent performances have had the effect of crowding the Varieties every night with brilliant and fashionable audiences. The success of this establishment equals the most sanguine expectations of its most ardent well-wishers, and has triumphantly refuted the croaking forebodings of those interested in its failure.

A new play written by John Brougham, and specially adapted to the peculiarities and powers of the company of this theatre. Report speaks highly of the merits of this play. It is said to be full of powerful interest and dramatic situations. A new comedy is also announced as in active preparation, so that the patrons of this popular house will know no lack of novelty.

Miss Kate Reighards announced her first benefit for Friday evening. This young lady is most deservedly a favorite at Laura Keene's Varieties. She has in a few months made rapid strides on the road to excellence; she is so pain-taking, so earnest in her endeavors to do justice to the characters entrusted to her care, that it is no matter of surprise that the press and the public recognize and applaud her efforts. We trust that her benefit proved not only a flattening testimonial but a profitable result.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—The continued success of *Marxim, the Night Owl*, has caused its repetition every evening during the present week. It is received nightly with shouts of laughter and applause, the inimitable artists, Antoine, Francois and Jerome Revel receiving a full meed of deserved admiration. The faci-

nating danseuse, Mlle. Robert, and the ballet company are still the magnet points of attraction.

The marvellous rope dancer, Young Hengler, throws all former efforts in this line entirely into the shade. He exhibits some new wonders every evening, the last being always the greatest. On Wednesday evening he exhibited the most extraordinary feat he has yet accomplished, being no more nor less than dancing on the rope, without the aid of the balance pole, with baskets attached to his feet. How this is accomplished is more than we can imagine. It puzzles every one, for it seems indeed, impossible. We need hardly say that his wonderful feats are received with enthusiastic applause.



PANAMA RAILROAD.—AWFUL ACCIDENT NEAR GUTUN BRIDGE, NINE MILES FROM ASPINWALL.

EDWARD S.



EDITORIAL PORTAIT GALLERY.—NO. 6.

## JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

AMBOYTTED BY BRADY.

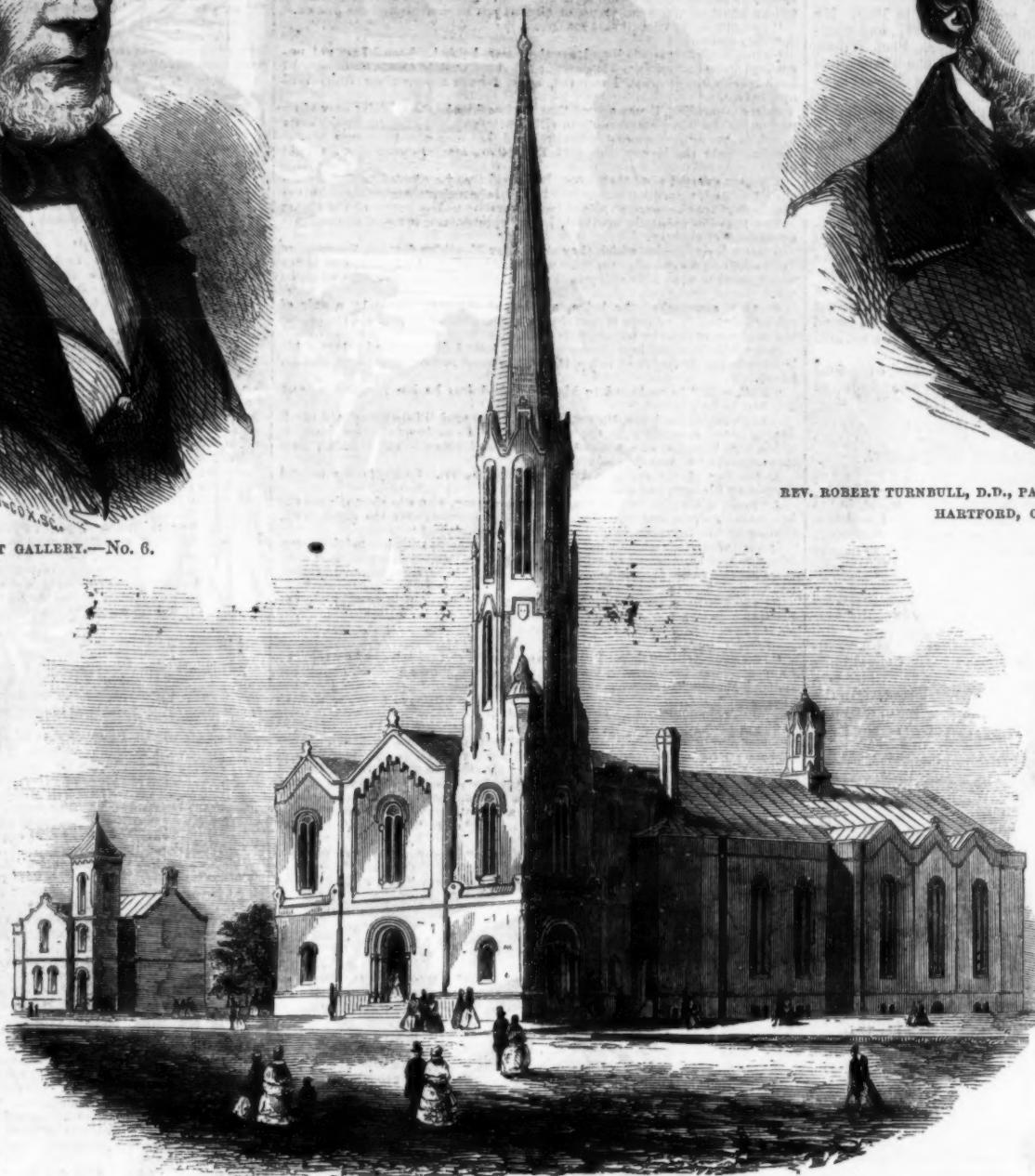
JAMES GORDON BENNETT is indisputably one of the most prominent men in the Union associated with the press. As a journalist, he enjoys a notoriety that is not limited by countries or by continents; and if to keep one's name constantly before the eyes of the millions, or to conduct a journal that goes into the hands of the million, be fame, then the editor of the *New York Herald*, is one of the most famous men of this or of any other age. It is an admitted fact that Mr. Bennett's newspaper, established and solely owned and conducted by himself from the beginning, is one of the most widely circulated and popular journals in America. We mean by the word "popular," that it is sought for, and read with avidity by the multitude, whether they like it or not. To have created such an establishment as the *New York Herald* and brought it through twenty years of opposition from almost every class of society and from every party in politics, to say nothing of the personal persecutions of its editor, up to its present phenomenal state of prosperity and power, is sufficient evidence of the talent, tact and energy of its conductor. The most bitter enemy of Mr. Bennett must concede the fact of his extraordinary ability as a journalist, and

his still more extraordinary industry and perseverance as a business man.

We do not believe that Mr. Bennett is by nature ill-natured or quarrelsome, but by a method peculiar to himself his mode of warfare upon persons or principles is, when he desires it, savage and deadly. He possesses in an eminent degree the rare sagacity of discovering the weak spot in his enemy, and strikes to kill. His most effective weapon is ridicule, and this he uses without mercy. It is this fearful intellectual agent, that makes his antagonists wither and die in their agony of helpless despair; this happy knack he



REV. ROBERT TURNBULL, D.D., PASTOR OF FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

has of nicknaming his opponents, and of making them appear morally, physically, and intellectually grotesque. This is the secret of his success—it is this withering influence, this simoom, that dries up the energies of the great, paralyzes the impudent, and destroys the aspiring; it is this unbounded, inexhaustable power which is feared by artists, preachers, political parties, and above all by private citizens. He evidently enjoys the impaling of men with his steel pen, and rejoices in the power which produces the writhing and dying agony of his enemies.

In the earlier stage of his career he was called the "Ishmael of the Press." His hand was against every man; and every man's hand was against him. But that was during the struggle of poverty and doubt, before money had given him consequence; or success had made him confident. Striking out a bolder and freer path in journalism, his old foes contemporaries feared and fought him; but every attack, only served the *Herald* as an advertisement; and every reply only increased the interest of the public in the merits, the fun, and the personalities of the controversy—the



PANAMA RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—SEARCHING FOR THE DEAD AMONG THE RUINS DURING THE NIGHT.

very universality of the resistance he encountered, was met with such spirit and tenacity, that so far from doing him injury, it was the foundation of his fortune. Bitter as may be Mr. Bennett's personal and political enemies, misunderstood as he no doubt is in regard to his motives in a thousand actions of his life, he is known to be a generous friend, one who never forgets a favor, or forgives a foe, and in his private walk and conversation, we believe Mr. Bennett to be a man without reproach.

#### REV. ROBERT TURNBULL, D. D., PASTOR OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, HARTFORD, CONN.

DR. TURNBULL is a native of Scotland, and was born in 1809. He was educated at Glasgow University, which he left in 1837, and afterwards attended the lectures of the Rev. Dr. Chalmers, Prof. Wilson and others in Edinburgh. He studied theology in the Theological Hall of the United Presbyterian Church, but became a Baptist soon after he had completed his theological course.

Dr. Turnbull came to this country in 1834, and was first settled in Danbury, Conn. Afterwards he went to Detroit, Michigan, from which place he returned to Hartford and became pastor of the South Baptist Church of that city. Next we find Dr. Turnbull in Boston, Mass., where he spent six years as pastor of the Howard Street Baptist Church; but after being twice called, he returned to Hartford in 1845, and became pastor of the First Baptist Church.

Dr. Turnbull is one of the most indefatigable workers in the Baptist Church in this country. In addition to the ordinary and severe labors of a large and growing church, he has found time to write the following named books, viz., "The Genius of Scotland," "Italy and Italian Literature," "Pulpit Orators of France," "Christ in History," "Claims of Jesus," &c.—He has also edited with unusual ability the "Christian Review," for several years; he has translated "Vinet's Vital Christianity," and contributed largely to the various literary publications of our country.

Since his settlement in 1845, Dr. Turnbull has baptised over four hundred persons, or about one fourth of the entire number added to the First Baptist Church since its organization in 1789.

#### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, HARTFORD, CONN.

BEV. DR. TURNBULL.

The architecture of this church is *Romanesque*, and the Medieval type thereof is rigidly adhered to throughout. The plan is cruciform—the vestibules are in front, and the tower is at the southwest corner. Owing to the singular shape of the lot, the tower is nearly on a line with the centre of the audience-room or body of the church.

The principal entrance is in the centre of the western front, on Main street. Passing through a large and arched doorway, the vestibule is entered, which being 32 by 37 feet, constitutes one of the most pleasing and attractive features of the building. This vestibule is divided into a central passage and aisles by coupled columns of Caen stone, with richly carved capitals. On the left there is a small Conference room, which is plainly but neatly finished. On the right is the tower with its doorway, vestibule and a broad stairway leading to the Lecture Room or Chapel 37 by 56 feet, over the main vestibule and Conference room. The ceiling of this neat little Chapel is 27 feet high, and is ornamented with moulded ribs, carved bosses and corbels. Adjoining the Chapel and within the tower is a room called the Library, which is occupied by the Sunday School. The exterior walls, cornices, window mullions, &c., are all of hammer-dressed Portland stone, laid in uncoursed masonry. The architect is certainly entitled to the highest praise for the very ingenious and artistic manner in which the entire work has been treated. The most obstinate angles of a very crooked and impracticable shaped lot have not only been overcome, but made to contribute their share to the beauty of the building. No point seems to have been forgotten or handled carelessly. On every side, the thought, study and genius of the distinguished architect are visible.

The noble structure which now occupies the site, is one of the most thoroughly built and beautiful churches in New England. For ages it will remain an honor to the Society which caused its erection, and an interesting example and study of the Medieval art. The building committee has been greatly aided by the practical knowledge and artistic ability of James S. Batterson, Esq., who has had the immediate oversight of the work, also by the efficient co-operation of Messrs. Edward Bolles, James L. Howard, Gustavus F. Davis, W. S. Bronson and William G. Allen. W. Russell West, Esq., The cost of this church is about \$80,000.

#### THE LAST OF HIS RACE.—Commenced in No. 7.

CHAPTER XXVII.—continued.

"Tell me of your adventures," said Dick; "I long to hear them. How and why have you quitted the Webbs, and what became of poor Goliah?"

"The story is a long one."

"I have time to listen to it."

"And I to tell it," observed his friend; "although I hardly like to make myself the hero of my own tale."

"After the adventure with your father-in-law, Amen Corner, in Bury St. Edmunds, both Pet and myself became uneasy and restless. The mode of life we were following disgusted us; for although the Webbs were kind, considerate people in their way, we saw little prospect of escaping from the double thrall of ignorance and poverty, whilst we continued to link our fortunes with them. In passing through London, on the termination of the fair, I heard that an English company of actors was about to start for Paris, and after consulting with my sister, we engaged ourselves. The Webbs stormed and cajoled by turns; but we remained firm. Poor Goliah was in despair, and vowed that he would go too. Unfortunately there was no opening for him—I say unfortunately—for the separation was a painful one."

"I can well imagine it," said Dick. "For all that was human in him was centred in the love he bore to your sister."

"Well," continued the narrator, "the speculation failed. The Parisians, who raved so much about Shakespeare, soon grew tired of listening to him. They preferred Victor Hugo and Alexander Dumas, whom, in their secret judgment, I have no doubt, they place immeasurably above him. Miss Smithson, the leading lady, became the wife of Hector Berlioz, the musical composer; and the company broke up; but we remained. The director of Gymnase had seen Pet and myself dance your dance, Dick, and he at once engaged us."

"It must have been a happy change for you."

"A happy change!" repeated Sam; "it was a perfect misery. Heaven forbid that my greatest enemy, if I have one, should ever endure what I suffered, not on my own account, but on my sister's, whose beauty, young as she was, made her an object of speculation to the abandoned wretches of her own sex, and of persecution from the scarcely less infamous ones of ours. As I said, I had a sad time of it. It required all my ingenuity to defeat the plans that were laid to carry her off—to separate us. But I did defeat them," he added, proudly, "and Pet remained not only as pure and virtuous as when you knew her, but ignorant even of the means which had been set to entrap her innocence."

"Thank Heaven," murmured our hero; "angels might have wept at such a fall as hers would have been—so young, so helpless, with only a brother's love to guard and protect her; a mother might have warned her and explained."

"I did neither," said Sam, for he loved her for that very innocence which such an explanation might have sullied; "but I watched over her with the fidelity and the ferocity of a bloodhound. I never permitted her to quit the house alone. I waited at the wings of the theatre till she quitted the stage to conduct her to her dressing-room; then hastened to change my own spangled finery, and was back ready to receive her when she left it. I was almost at my wit's end at last," he added, "so many schemes were tried. Would you believe that those who were bent on her destruction bribed even a blind girl, on whom Pet was in the habit of bestowing her charity, to deliver a letter containing tempting but dishonorable offers to her?"

"And how did your sister act?"

"Like herself," replied her brother. "She kept the promise she had made, and gave it to me with the seal unbroken. It was from an Englishman."

"Did you discover his name?"

"It was unsealed, but, by a singular coincidence, I was enabled to detect the writer by comparing his letter with others in my possession."

"Other letters?"

"Which concern you?"

"Concern me?" repeated Dick, with unaffected astonishment; "why what can I possibly have to do with them? I never wrote to any one in my life except Mr. Barnard and his daughter."

Sam explained to him all that Dr. Malling had judged best to conceal respecting the attempt of Amen Corner. Like the rest of his pupils, our hero had heard that an attempt had been made to rob the house. He knew, also, that his friend had assisted in defeating it; but he had never heard a syllable of the condemnation of the robber, and his supposed relationship to himself.

"And where are those letters?" he asked.

"In Pet's care. Since her marriage I thought they would be safer in her possession than in mine. But to resume my story. From Paris we went to Germany. It was there I first began to make money, which I employed in procuring masters of every kind for my sister as well as myself. You have no

idea, Dick, how we worked. But our toll brought happiness; for it gave us the means of education. Pet is not only an accomplished musician, but an excellent linguist. She speaks three languages."

"And all this by your own unassisted exertion?" observed his friend.

"All!"

"Then you are the hero, Sam, and I have been a mere idler in comparison. I envy you the proud feeling of satisfaction, of independence when you reflect on what you have achieved."

"The rest of my story is soon told," replied the dancer; "after visiting most of the states of Germany, and venturing as far as the north of Italy, my sister and I some eighteen months since returned to Paris. There it was that Pet met with the gentleman who is now her husband. All that concerns myself," he added, "is told."

"And well told," observed Dick, "seeing how much it redounds to your credit. I feel myself a drone in comparison. I envy you the excitement of foreign travel, of change of scene, of all that you have witnessed and known."

"You forget the trials," said his friend.

"They are over."

"True, but like wounds they leave their scars behind. I trust I am not ungrateful for the advantages I have gained; but not even to obtain them would I have gone through what I endured, could I have foreseen the trials that awaited me."

Before separating, it was agreed that the two friends should drive over at an early hour the following morning to visit Pet. Sam said that he would write to inform her of their coming; Dick proposed that they should surprise her.

"No," said the former, thoughtfully; "there are reasons why we should not."

Our hero guessed what they were; he judged that he alluded to the mysterious husband, respecting whom he felt far less satisfied than he chose to express. Not that he doubted either Sam's veracity or the purity of his sister; it was that his naturally truthful, frank, open nature revolted at the least appearance of mystery.

It was a lovely day on which they started for Woodbine Cottage, the name of Pet's abode at Richmond. On their way Dick indulged in a hundred surmises with Sam as to what his sister would say; whether she would recognize him or not.

As they approached the lodge, an elegant phæton, drawn by a pair of spirited horses, drove from it into the road, and took an opposite direction to the one from which the friends were coming.

Sam evidently recognised the equipage and looked disappointed. It was his brother-in-law driving from home, in order to avoid receiving, not him, but his friend.

"Well, well!" he muttered to himself, "doubtless he has his motives, and it is best to be prudent."

Alighting at the lodge, they walked up the avenue till they reached a small sloping lawn, descending to the water's edge. Upon it was a large elm tree, whose wide branches overshadowed a cradle, in which an infant, not more than three months old, was sleeping.

At the foot of the cradle a large dog kept watch. Suddenly the animal pricked up his ears, and uttered a low growl.

A female, still a girl, both in years and appearance, who was elegantly attired in a morning dress, started from her recumbent position over the cradle, and, holding up her finger, exclaimed, "Down, Goliah, down!"

The faithful beast, scarcely less intelligent than the humble but not forgotten friend he had been named after, at once obeyed her, and rested his huge head upon his two paws, keeping his eyes fixed upon our hero, who, followed by Sam, had now made his appearance.

He and Pet knew each other in an instant; there was neither affection nor hesitation on either side; the young mother threw herself into his arms, and offered her cheek to his kiss with the same innocent confidence she had offered it when a child.

"Pet! dear Pet!" exclaimed the young man. "I cannot tell you how rejoiced I am once more to meet you; let me look upon you," he added, removing her gently from his arms. "How beautiful you are grown—grown, did I say? you were always so; but time has added the beauty of intelligence, of mind, to that of nature. Your brother may well be proud of you."

"I am not sure of that," replied Mrs. Almond, the name, real or supposed, of her husband, at the same time holding out a hand to each of them. "His love for me far exceeds my merits; but tell me where, when, and how did you meet? Tell me all about it. Sam's letter I only received this morning. George was obliged to be in London for an appointment with one of his guardians; but he will be of age soon and then no more playing at hide and seek. I suppose," she added, looking earnestly at her brother, "you have told Dick all!"

"All but the name you bear," was the reply; "or rather the one you ought to bear."

"Never mind the name," observed his sister; "he can always call me Pet. I wish to have no other name to him."

"Did I not hear you call Goliah?" inquired our hero, "as I walked up the avenue?"

"Yes."

"Is he here?"

His old acquaintance nodded archly.

"How I should like to see him."

"Shall I call him? Here, Goliah! Goliah!"

At the sound of her voice the magnificent animal started from the tree, and came bounding towards them. Pet indulged in the same joyous laugh, clapped her hands, and danced just as she had done when a child, on witnessing Dick's look of disappointment.

"He is almost as faithful," she said, patting the dog on the head. "When I am absent, he won't suffer any one to approach the cradle."

"You must prevail on the faithful guardian to make an exception in my favor," observed the youth; for positively I must see your child."

Pet took him by the arm and led him towards the cot; the hound preceding them, sometimes looking up into his mistress's face, as if to ask if it was quite right.

With a mother's gentle hand she drew aside the lace curtain which veiled the cot, and discovered an infant about three months old, who had just awakened from its sleep. The little innocent held forth its hand to Dick, who fearing to hurt it, extended only a single finger. The baby grasped it.

"See," said Sam, "he already claims you as a friend."

"And I will prove one to him," replied Dick, "should it ever be in my power, or he require my friendship; as true a friend," he added, taking the brother and sister by the hand, "as in my hour of misery and poverty you proved to me."

"If you will speak of old times," said Pet, dashing a tear from her sparkling eyes, "choose at least a merrier subject; or shall I dance to amuse you?"

Without waiting a reply, she commenced the waltz they had danced together as children. Dick thought he had never seen her look so beautiful.

#### CHAPTER XXVIII.

Should man the open palm extend,  
Woo thee with smiles, and call thee friend;  
Praise thee for merits not thine own;  
Condemn thy foes, their fault unknown;  
See thou seest; hear with thy ears;  
Re-echo back thy doubts and fears—  
Shrink from that man!—avoid him!—fly!  
Friendship, like love, can mask and lie.

AUTHOR'S SCRAP BOOK.

MR. RODERICK HASTINGS was seated in his luxuriantly furnished chambers in the Albany; chambers which he had purchased immediately after his marriage with his dupe; a *pied-à-terre* to which he could retreat when tired of her reproaches and tears.

The guilty Mabel had long since discovered that the foundation of her happiness had been built on something more unstable even than sand—a hollow, vulgar heart. The very intensity of her affection for her destroyer was an annoyance to him, and he replied to it with that freezing politeness which polishes the point of the stiletto before using it,—that studied coldness which arrests the smile upon the lip, and dims the eyes with tears.

Convinced that his union was destined to prove a childless one, Roderick, whose selfish prudence, even in the career of dissipation which he followed, never abandoned him, had insured the life of his wife to a large amount in various offices, and having provided, as he believed, against the only contingency which could possibly affect him, awaited the result with comparative indifference.

The furniture of the apartment was of carved oak; costly arms and meerschaum pipes were ranged against the painted walls, which were further adorned with a small collection of pictures of the Dutch school, brought from Crowshall.

Dick was lolling lazily in an easy chair, his feet resting on a magnificent tiger-skin, which answered the purpose of a hearth rug. His features still retained much of their animal beauty, but the expression was slightly jaded and worn. A note, in the hand-writing of his wife, lay unopened on the table beside him. It had remained there three days with the seal unbroken, neglected as her love had been. Not having anything else, at that moment, particularly to occupy his attention, he took it up, and, after twisting it in his fingers for several minutes, was about to read it, when his valet announced a visitor—Sir Mark Raymond.

The note was thrown back upon the table, as if glad of any excuse for not attending to it, and he held out his hand to his visitor with the air of a man unexpectedly relieved from something disagreeable.

"Why, Mark," he exclaimed, "what in the name of fortune and her thousand caprices brings you to town so early? Is the bird tired of its gilded cage?"

"Nothing of the kind," answered the young man. "The bird is as happy, and sings as cheerfully as ever."

The man of the world eyed him for an instant, and a scarcely perceptible smile broke over his features.

"I see," he said, "the captor is tired of the bird."

"Neither one nor the other," said Mark, with a slightly embarrassed air, my prize is as dear to me as ever—dearer, I believe—for I am convinced she loves me for myself alone; and sometimes am weak enough to regret the means by which I ensnared her. It is painful to listen hourly to praises of generosity which conscience whispers we do not deserve; to receive proofs of a confidence we have betrayed."

"Roderick yawned slightly.

"Pet is so young! so loving, confiding and true!"

"Are not you young, loving and confiding?" demanded his friend, with a sneer.

"But not true!" exclaimed the baronet; and there's the thought that galls me."

"To know that she will one day despise me for the heartless deception I

have practiced upon her—that her child has no claim to its father's name. And then, her brother—"

"Do you fear him?" asked Roderick, who was too well acquainted with the weak points in the character of his visitor not to foresee the effect his question would produce.

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him, "you had better introduce him to me. I will soon plumb the depth of his resolution."

The rest of their conversation was cut short by the entrance of the French valet of Roderick Hastings, who came to inform his master that the déjeuner was served in the dining-room.

The result of the advice so cynically given and so recklessly listened to will appear in the progress of our tale.

Dick could not have had a much safer guide than his friend Sam to introduce him to some of the scenes of London life. The poor tumbler had passed through an ordeal which has ruined many others unscathed. The strong affection he felt for his sister Pet, the duty of watching over and protecting her, sustained him; he had something to live for, and consequently to live for.

From the nature of his professional pursuits, many of these scenes were theatrical ones. The various green-rooms of the metropolis were visited in turn, and our hero was astonished to find the marked difference between actors on and off the stage. In the dressing-room at Astley's he found the hero, whom he had just heard magnanimously refusing a sceptre, tossing with Tom Barry, the prince of clowns, for half-and-half; and Widdicombe, the gentleman of the ring, looking philosophically on. Then the ladies—but we will not describe them.

"It must be a gay life," observed Dick, to his companion.

"As brilliant as tinsel," was the reply, "and about as real; you cannot form an idea of the privations, jealousies, heartburnings of a theatrical life, and Heaven forbid you ever should! It is existence under a mask, smiles to order, mirth at a moment's notice, when the heart is heavy, and the spirit worn."

"But it must possess some excitement," observed his friend.

"Yes, the excitement of uncertainty; of not knowing to-day whether the theatre will close to-morrow, and the poor actor left to face his angry landlord as he may. The world blames us," continued Sam, who was evidently in a philosophical mood, "as it blames and praises most persons and things, without reflection; did it know half the temptations we are subjected to, the wonder would be, not that so many fell, but that even a few escape."

From this it was evident that although the speaker had been successful in the profession in which he had been cast like one of fortune's waifs and strays, he was not in love with it. Perhaps he painted in colors more sombre, because he imagined he perceived in Dick a love of adventure, a restless desire of change. Had he known the cause he might have made his mind perfectly easy on the subject.

The above conversation had taken place in Hyde-park, a day or two after the visit to Pet. The dancer looked at his watch; it was time for him to leave for the theatre.

"Don't let me take you," he said, "from the sight of the green trees and cheerful faces. I cannot express to you the pleasure I feel in gazing on them; in imagining the number of happy homes of which the beautiful girls we meet are the light and joy; how proud their fathers and brothers must be of them. I wonder," he added, with a sigh, "if I shall ever have a home—a real home, with all its kindred ties, its quiet affections, which make music to the heart, its smiles and deep content."

"Why should you not?" demanded Dick, surprised at the tone the conversation had taken.

"Can't tell," answered Sam. "I sometimes fear that I am one of nature's vagabonds, destined from my birth to the vocation. Neither Pet nor myself ever had a home. It is as much as we can do to remember our parents."

"Surely they did not deserve you," observed our hero, who had never heard so much of his friend's history before.

"They died," answered the dancer with feeling; "young as I was I can just remember my father being brought home from the show one bitter frosty night; the parade had given way, and in the fall he had broken both his legs. He died before morning."

"My next recollection," he continued, after a pause, "is of my mother in the poorhouse. She did not long survive, and the guardians, to get rid of a charge which they said did not belong to their parish—as if humanity was confined to parochial limits—gave a travelling showman five pounds to take us off their hands. The money spent—for he was a drunken, worthless ruffian—he wanted to get rid of us; but we stuck to him with all the tenacity of famine, till at last we became valuable from our services, and then we left him. You know the rest, for soon afterwards you found us with the Webbs."

"I should like to know what has become of them," observed Dick. "With all their absurdities, they were not unkind. And poor Goliah?"

"Most likely dead," replied Sam, in a philosophic tone; "itinerants are a short-lived race. Adieu. In a day or two I shall see you again."

Our hero was not displeased at being left to himself. Not that he was by any means tired of the conversation of his friend, who at times surprised him, not only by the novelty of his views, but the manner in which he expressed them. As the natural consequence of his solitary, wandering life, Sam had thought much. The schoolman's page had been denied him, but loneliness and thought are the nurse of knowledge, and the neglected boy had gathered mental strength from the hard lessons of the world.

"Poor Sam," Dick murmured; "had nature proved as niggard of her gifts as fortune has, his fate would have been more melancholy still."

We doubt not but our readers, at least our female ones, will easily imagine why Dick Tarleton desired to be alone. There is but one moment in youth, when the voice of friendship loses its charm, when we prefer the communion of our own heart to all society beside, except the one we dare not name. It is when we love. A thousand delicate, delicious dreams, too ephemeral to be realized, too indistinct to be described, haunt our waking as well as sleeping hours, and the world is filled with harmonies so fine, that ear and brain must both be in accord to catch their melodies.

Dick loved! His meeting with Pet had convinced him how different were the feelings he entertained for her and Marion. He could listen to Pet's tale of happiness, gaze upon her child, sympathise with her deep affection for it, not only without a pang, but with an earnest prayer that the sunshine of her existence might never know a cloud. Not so had Marion been another's; the mere contemplation of such an event wrung his young heart with a greater pang than any it had ever felt before.

He had reasoned with himself on the presumption, the madness of his passion; on his ingratitude to Mr. Barnard, who, with all his liberality and kindness, he felt well assured would never bestow the hand of his heiress upon him so humble as himself. At times he thought of flying to avoid the danger, not only of appearing ungrateful to his benefactor, but of compromising the happiness of his child, to whom something whispered him he was not indifferent. But a tie, an invisible chain restrained him. Poor boy, its links were of his own heart-strings.

Not even to his friend Sam had he breathed a word of his feelings, although, as we have seen, the dancer more than once suspected them.

In the midst of this conflict, one ray of hope, so faint and indistinct, that he knew not whether it was sent to guide him from or plunge him still farther in the abyss which separated him from the object of his wishes, appeared on the horizon of his destiny. He had carefully read over the letters which Sam had removed from the travelling bag of Amen Corner. It is true they were not signed, but he had also identified them with the ones which the unscrupulous Roderick Hastings had addressed to Pet in Paris; the handwriting was the same.

The former contained such evident allusions to himself, that our hero repeatedly asked why a man of wealth like Mr. Hastings should take an interest in the revenge of Amen Corner. Why urge him to obtain possession of his person, deprive him of the advantages which the bounty of the banker designed him, and even supply his supposed father-in-law with money for the accomplishment of his design? There was a mystery in all this, and that mystery he determined to fathom. He was no longer a boy; if not in years, in energy, character and feeling, he had grown a man, ready if necessary to struggle with fate, and wring from it the answer he so passionately desired to obtain.

The very danger of the attempt was not without a charm for him; and, in the excitement of his newly-awakened hopes and doubts, he bitterly blamed himself for having refused the introduction Sir Mark Raymond had offered him. It would have been one point gained to know the being who seemed, in some way or other, connected with his future destiny.

He was revolving in his mind how to lead his old schoolfellow to renew the offer, when, to his satisfaction, he saw him, accompanied by a tall, elegant, but rather dissipated-looking personage, walking towards him. He knew that it was the man on whom his thoughts were occupied. The knowledge appeared to have been intuitively conveyed to him, and had Roderick Hastings been presented to him by any other name, he would have received the introduction with a smile of incredulity.

Never had he experienced in the course of his short life so violent a feeling of aversion at first sight for any human being; it amounted almost to hatred.

"What, philosophy in the park!" exclaimed the baronet with affected frankness. "Speculating or moralizing, Dick, which is it?"

"Neither the one nor the other," was the reply. "I am simply amusing myself."

"And you are right," observed Roderick. "Youth is the time for amusement. Leave philosophy and speculation to age, since it must have some employment. Do I know your friend?"

This was addressed to Mark, who took the hint, and introduced them.

A cold shudder ran through the veins of Dick as he touched the hand of the roué. The effect was so marked that he felt vexed with himself—for what he considered a weakness.

"And what is your opinion of London?" demanded the gentleman.

"I have scarcely had time to form one yet," replied the youth. "One impression succeeds another so rapidly, that before I have time to analyze them they have vanished. The surface appears smooth enough."

"Right," said Roderick, "polished as marble and almost as cold. There is as much heart in a corpse as in the vast agglomeration of human beings which the world calls society. It is the fattest place in the world," he added, "for a cynic or a hermit to exist in."

"A pretty hermitage," exclaimed Sir Mark Raymond, with a laugh. "But it is like you, Hastings,—always paradoxical, if not amusing."

"I deny the paradox," replied his confidant. "Smile if you will, but certainly not the former. What are the conditions to render a hermitage complete? The first is solitude; and where can a man be more solitary than in London? Certainly not in the country; there he has the sympathy of nature to bear him company; in this modern Babylon he finds none. The next, I take it, is the facility for remaining unknown. Now I contend that a man may live twenty years—more—a life in the metropolis without making a single acquaintance; and that, if he wishes to drop those he has already made, he has only to wear a shabby coat, or try to borrow a hundred pounds, to be ignored by them for the rest of his existence."

"You say this," said the baronet,—"you who, to my certain knowledge, have lent thousands out of friendship merely; who have—"

"Hush! Pray do not make me blush for my weaknesses," interrupted his companion, "or give your friend an ill opinion of me."

"That would be impossible," observed Mark; "he has heard me speak too warmly of you already; would it not, Dick?"

"Most certainly, it would be difficult to change the opinion I have formed of Mr. Hastings," was the reply.

Roderick bowed, and said something about being flattered. Had he read the thoughts then passing in the mind of the speaker, probably he might have felt less flattered.

"Ours is a short acquaintance, Mr. Tarleton," he said; "but I have heard much of you."

"From whom, my I ask?" demanded Dick, at the same time fixing his eyes upon his.

"From Mark, to be sure!" exclaimed Roderick, in a tone of surprise, for he did not exactly comprehend the drift of the question. "He has spoken of you as his earliest, best friend, I trust in time to claim the title too. You will dine with me to-day, quite en famille. Mrs. Hastings will be delighted to make your acquaintance; her carriage is somewhere in the Park; we can return together."

To the astonishment of the baronet the invitation was accepted. He had given our hero credit for more firmness of character, and smiled at what he considered his vacillation. He had yet to learn the motive.

As Marion and her father were both engaged to a large party, Dick felt that he was at liberty to dispose of his time as he pleased. He promised, therefore, to join his new friend at night. He was not permitted, however, to return home to dress till he had been introduced to Mabel, whose carriage her husband stopped in the ring.

In the brief conversation which ensued, the unhappy woman stopped, once or twice, suddenly, and remained with her glances fixed upon the features of our hero, as if some long forgotten memory had been unexpectedly conjured up.

"She has detected the likeness," thought Roderick.

During the ride to Harley-street, for he insisted on setting Dick down on his way home, the artful adventurer felt his suspicions confirmed by the extraordinary interest which his wife appeared to take in their new acquaintance. Her usual apathy had vanished; and the regard which, from time to time, she cast upon the youth, must have excited a doubt in his mind, even if it had not already existed.

Having made a hasty toilette after reaching home, he hastened to the dressing-room of Mabel, whom he discovered seated at her jewel case examining a miniature of her brother Walter.

"Not dressed yet?" he exclaimed, with affected surprise.

"I shall dine in my own room," was the reply.

"And may I ask why?"

"I do not feel well," answered the unhappy woman, "my nerves are aspen-like, a breath will shake them. I am not the firm, constant being you once knew."

"The sight of these things," said her husband, pointing to the miniatures of her dead brothers lying on the table, "has upset you. The past should not be regretted, Mabel, as it is now without remedy."

"That is impossible."

"Not to those who have the strength of mind to will it."

"And mine is shattered—shattered, Roderick, by years of unkindness and neglect."

The gentleman turned upon his heel, as if to quit the room.

"Stay," said Mabel; "I am tired of reproaches, and they would be useless now. In chaining my destiny, I lost the right to complain. Tell me—who is this youth whom you introduced to me scarcely an hour since?"

"His name is Tarleton."

"That I know. But his family?"

"You must ask Sir Mark Raymond," observed her husband. "He introduced me to him. But you appear to take an exceeding interest in a stranger."

"It is possible," he added, with a slight sneer—for he seldom lost an occasion of wounding or insulting the victim he had made—that the cold, virtuous, Mabel, who could not believe in the possibility of a second passion, has discovered that such a thing is possible at last?"

Mabel drew herself up with much of her former stateliness, and her dark eyes flashed for an instant with a scorn, which made her worthless husband quail.

"If you are wise, Roderick," she said, "you will not rouse me from the apathy which has succeeded suffering. I have accepted your unkindness as the punishment of a weak passion and headlong crime; insult, even from you, I have no right to brook. Beware how you repeat it, lest you raise a fiend within me beyond even your power to allay. You ask me why I feel an interest in this youth. Had but a spark of remaining love prompted the question, I could have blessed it. But of that, enough; your curiosity shall be gratified. Look here!"

She took the portrait of Walter Herbert from the table, and placed it in his hands.

"Are you answered?" she continued. "Are not his features the counterpart of my dead brother's? The brow—the lips—seem moulded out of his."

"The likeness is indeed singular," observed the hypocrite, coolly; "and I no longer feel surprised at the impression it produced upon a nervous temperament like yours. It never struck me."

"False," replied his wife. "There are memories that never die; the memory of crime; and if I err not you know more of Walter's sudden death than—"

"You did of Sir Harry's," interrupted Roderick.

Mabel staggered as if she had received a sudden blow, and sank back in her chair.

"We have both worked by the same means and for the same end," continued the heartless libertine; "and recrimination between us is as unwise as useless. As for the lad," he continued, "I regret that I invited him here. He is a fellow ward of Mark Raymond's, and doubtless of good family and connections, or the banker would not have taken charge of him."

Mabel noted every word he uttered—to be treasured, perhaps, for future use.

"Better," added the speaker, "take no notice of this singular resemblance. For it is singular. The less we attract attention to either of your brothers the better for us both! I will excuse you to them, and—"

"I have changed my intentions," said his wife, with sudden determination, "and shall dine with you. Pasta appears to-night in Semiramis. I shall be in time for the last act."

"Perhaps you can find room for us in your box," observed her husband, who felt that the wisest line of conduct he could pursue would be not to oppose her. By giving way her suspicions might slumber; to show the least fear or anxiety would only tend to confirm them.

At the offer of accompanying her to the opera, the eyes of the neglected woman sparkled with satisfaction. It was long—very long—since she had received such a mark of attention from him.

"You know, Roderick," she said, "there is always room in my box for you, or any friend you may bring with you."

"Let me see you cheerful, then," exclaimed the hypocrite, at the same time drawing her towards him, and imprinting a Judas-like kiss upon her brow—which had once been so pure and calm, till sorrow and the storm of passion had sullied it.

Mabel smiled, and her husband quitted the room.

It was but a fitful gleam of sunshine, the smile faded as quickly as it came the instant she was alone, and recollecting how frequently he had affected a similar kindness before, when he wished to work upon her feelings, to carry out some design against her fortune.

"Hollow," she murmured, "hollow: his heart is ashes. He must have some motive for forming the acquaintance of this boy—with Sir Mark, I know it, to prey upon him. I'll watch, and I should find that—but no, no, the hope is too wild, too improbable. I have no right to expect that Heaven has left me one means of atonement."

Hastily completing her toilette, she descended to the dining-room just as Roderick had given hint to the baronet to make no mention of Crowshall in the course of their conversation.

#### TRIAL OF MARINE FIRE ENGINES.—At the invitation of the President of the Brooklyn Union Ferry, a number of gentlemen connected with the Press, together with Presidents of Insurance Companies, and merchants, met on board the ferry-boat Nassau, at the Wall street Ferry, May 10, to witness an exhibition of the power of a new force-pump which had been placed on that vessel. Mr. Morse, the President of the Company, stated that all of their boats have for years been provided with a No. 2 size Worthington force-pump, which was adapted either to force water into the boilers, pump out the boat when leaking, or to throw a large body of water to any part of it in case of fire. On several occasions the boats of the Company, having been instrumental in saving vessels and property from fire, the Directors had thought it advisable, in view of the exposed condition of the large amount of floating property along the docks, to construct in two of their boats, the Nassau and Fulton, two large-sized Worthington force-pumps, for the purpose of assisting the Fire Department in case of fire along either side of the river. It was to witness the capacity of one of these double-action pumps that the parties before mentioned had assembled. The steam-cylinder of the pump is 10½ inches in diameter, with a piston stroke of 10 inches. It worked 160 strokes a minute, but the maker stated that it was capable of being driven at the rate of 200 strokes a minute under a pressure of 25 pounds of steam. Four one-inch streams were thrown at one time to a considerable height, and would have told upon a fire with good effect. But the great test of its power was in forcing a stream of water from the Montague street ferry-house through 700 feet of hose, laid to the top of the Height, an elevation of 100 feet. At this elevation a seven-eighths of an inch stream was forced higher than the tops of the houses on the Height. The hose, which was of Grenoble hemp, stood this severe test gallantly. After this experiment the visitors left

(rather lilac) primroses, they may be procured at the proper seasons in our largest markets. Having obtained the plants take a common pie-dish, or any other earthen vessel of the kind, suited to the form of the basket you intend to use. Next take a piece of thin deal, or some other wood, and, having cut it to the size of the bottom of the dish, perforate it with a number of small holes, about a quarter of an inch in diameter. Then place in the bottom of the dish, at equal distances, three strips of wood, about three quarters of an inch deep each way. If upon these the flat perforated piece is lodged, an empty space below will be provided, which will ensure thorough drainage. And without such thorough drainage, the foliage of the plants would turn yellow, and the buds would cease to open kindly, for nothing is more injurious to plants in such a situation than the accumulation of water about the roots. Place over the holes a slight layer of moss, to prevent the soil from dropping through, but not so as to impede the drainage. A layer of light rich soil may then be added, and the receptacle will be ready for the plants to be placed within it. Take the primrose roots, and if they have been compressed tightly together, like a ball, as is frequently done to take them to market, open them slightly, leaving some of the fibres rather free, and place them, according to your taste in the disposition of color, in the pan. Then fill more soil in between them, pressing it slightly down around each plant. The next process is that of lining your basket with moss, and, having placed the pan within it, and covered the whole with moss, you place it neatly between the plants. Water may be given, but not too profusely. The basket should then stand in a situation where there is not too much light, and no sun, for about three days, after which it may be placed in the situation it is duly intended to occupy, where it will, if all the pre-arrangements have been duly observed, flourish luxuriously till the whole of the flowers have expanded. But care should be taken to shield it from a mid-day sun until the plants are thoroughly established.

In a former article the subject of ornamental flower-pots was slightly touched upon, and an example given of a flower-pot formed of a material in imitation of rock-work. Pots of this description produce an excellent effect in combination with rock-work, or on a stand of very rustic character, but are, of course, unsuited to stands and other positions that have nothing of this character about them with which they can tastefully combine. The basket-pattern flower-pot, which we have engraved in our present number, would harmonise well with stands of a somewhat less rustic character, of which we shall give examples in a future article. They are very inexpensive.

## LADIES' DEPARTMENT.



DRAWING-ROOM FLORAL DECORATION.

so well as pretty, the middle sizes being about eighteen pence each.

We have also given this week an engraving of one of the square terra cotta flower-pots, which are becoming fashionable, and which produce an agreeable variety, if judiciously used, with the more ordinary circular forms. We have represented a white camellia in the terra cotta pot, and a Chinese primrose in the basket-pattern pot, both of which plants may be obtained in flower at the present moment.

The third ornamental pot is known as the "lily of the valley" pattern, and the white flowers and foliage on a deep ultramarine ground, produce a very good effect, for the design is good. We generally prefer geometrical patterns for flower-pots, as forming a better contrast with the flowing lines of the natural flowers which they are to contain. But in the present instance, we have seen a group of the natural lilies combine so gracefully with the ornamental receptacle as represented in our engraving, that we strongly recommend some of our floricultural readers to try the experiment. The design becomes evident in the arrangement, and wherever design is apparent, a certain kind of taste and refinement are indicated, which never fail to produce an agreeable impression.

## LADY'S RETICULE, IN STRAW WORK.

*Materials.—Canvas, straw beading, and rich claret, green, or Rue filoselle.*

*SELECT a canvas, two threads of which will be covered by the width of straw beading, and draw the pattern on it in ink. The canvas must be the best French, not Penelope.*

*Run a piece of straw on, and then cover all the ground with the wool or filoselle, working over the straw, and two threads of canvas in height, by one in width, in tapestry stitch; leaving the straw for*



*the flowers and stems—in fact, the whole pattern. The veining of the leaves and flowers should be put in afterwards. Mount it over a frame in the usual manner.*



LADY'S RETICULE.



MR. VON SWAGLE PURCHASES AN OPERA HAT.

A LITTLE GIRL describes a snake as a "thing that's a tail all the way up to its head."

THEY dress cool out West. A young lady being asked if she should wear that bonnet to church, replied that she should not wear anything else.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.—A good housewife hearing Venice Preserved highly spoken of, asks for a receipt to make it.

PARADOX OF INSECT LIFE.—The habits of the spider are stationary. He seldom travels far from the locality in which he first saw the light. It is curious that the spider should travel so little, and be continually taking flies.

HAPPY LAND.—An ingenuous youth said, he should like to go to school in Scotland, because he understood it was the Land of Cakes.

CONTAGION.—Several young ladies who were accustomed to sit under a popular preacher, became, consequently, much affected.

A CLEVER DOG.—Much as has been recorded of the sagacity of the canine species, the remark has never hitherto been made, that the dog will often, with very little training, assume quite the character of an artist, for a terrier has been often known to draw a badger.

The Russian calendar adheres to what is called the Old Style, and is twelve days in arrear of all the rest of Europe. This accounts for Russia being so much behind the time.



MR. VON SWAGLE PROMENADES BETWEEN THE ACTS OF THE OPERA.

It is a singular fact that a woman cannot look from a precipice of any magnitude without becoming dizzy. But, what is still more singular, the dizziness departs the very moment somebody puts his arm around her waist to "keep her from falling." Queer, isn't it.



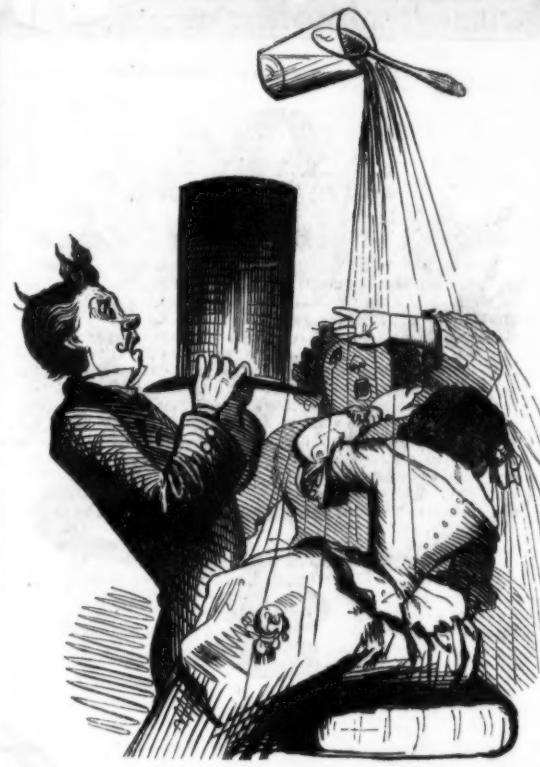
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF A MOONLIGHT SCENE AT THE OPERA.

## COMIC DEPARTMENT.



MR. VON SWAGLE USES HIS HAT FOR A SERVER.

SCIENTIFIC PROBLEM.—If electricity annihilate time, how about the electric clock?



MR. VON SWAGLE'S HAT SUDDENLY EXPANDS—DIREFUL CONSEQUENCES.

"BOB, you say that you believe most diseases are contagious.—How long have you entertained such notions?" "Ever since I sat along side of a blue-eyed girl and caught the palpitation of the heart."

IDEAS OF ANIMATED NATURE.—"All is not gold that glitters," as the slug said to the shiny beetle. When the wild goose related this to the porpoise, the latter answered, "Neither are we fishes because we swim."

HOPES FOR YOUNG BEGINNERS.—All things are possible to perseverance. Mr. Punch once knew a spider that resolved to spin nothing short of whipcord, and the spider did it.

If child should swallow by accident anything poisonous, a good emetic may be obtained from the rust of old iron. Perhaps it would be safer to cram down the infant's throat a "wise saw," or a rusty proverb.

COURTING A WIDOW.—A contemporary, who appears to write knowingly, says: "Courting a girl is like eating fruit, all very nice as far as it extends, but doing the amiable to a blue-eyed, bereaved one, in black crêpe, comes under the head of preserves—rich, pungent, syrupy. For delicious courting, we repeat, give a live 'widder.'"

IT HAS AT LENGTH been discovered that the long-talked-of individual in the "brass coat and blue buttons" is the brother to a man who wears a weed with a white hat round it. The father of these worthies was once discovered with a girl round each arm, enjoying himself hugely. His father was one of those pious kind of old men whom the world sees but too seldom; he often expostulated with his unworthy child with tears in his fists and his eyes doubled up, but, finding it of no avail, committed suicide by running a board fence through his head. We might trace the genealogy further, but we forbear at present.

A BRIEF ACQUAINTANCE.—That of the barrister with his client.

HINTS FOR THE NURSERY.—The treatment of a new-born child should be kind, but not cordial—and especially Godfrey's Cordial.

Children should be encouraged to rise with the lark—but the lark should not consist of a bolting match, or any similar occupation.

Milk is the best food for infants, but curd should be avoided, nor should the child have its whey.

Pie-crust is bad for children, and in the nursery neither pie-crusts nor promises should ever be broken.

HOMELY WORTH.—Many flowers are expressive of the most delicate sentiment, but which of them has the heart of a cabbage?



PREPARATIONS FOR LEAVING TRUNK AND CONTENTS TO PAY BOARD BILL.

HIGHLY PROBARBLE.—We understand that there is every prospect of our having two operas this season under the spirited management of the Kilkenny Cats.

AN IRISHMAN, giving his testimony in one of our courts a few days since, in a riot case, said: "Judge, the first man I saw coming at me when I got up was two brickbats."

A NOVEL CONUNDRUM.—Why is a vacant Episcopal see like a new novel? Because "the right of translation is reserved."



LANDLADY AND HUSBAND DELIGHTED AT THE WEIGHT OF DEPARTED BOARDER'S TRUNK.

NATURAL HISTORY.—On the 9th of January, 1844, a young English traveller had taken his gun and strayed into the backwoods in quest of sport. After some hours of wandering, he came upon a beaver pond, and beheld the sagacious animals that had reared the dam, swimming in all directions. He prepared to fire, but they instantly dived, and eluded his aim. The largest beaver lingered last, and stroking his own glossy skin with his ample tail, silly remarked, as he sank, "How's your hatter?"



SEIZURE OF EFFECTS—THE NAILS GIVE WAY—THE CATASTROPHE CONSUMMATED.

A TEMPERANCE NOTION.—Why is a set so generally called a drunken dog? Is it not by reason of the habit which most dogs have, of getting under the table?

THE CHASE.—The season of 1856, being Leap Year, will doubtless be memorable in the annals of fox-hunting.

THE WORLD'S OPINION.—A mean man is a person with a small income who lives within it.

IRISH DEVELOPMENT.—Pat with his whiskey resemble each other; they come out to most advantage in "hot water."

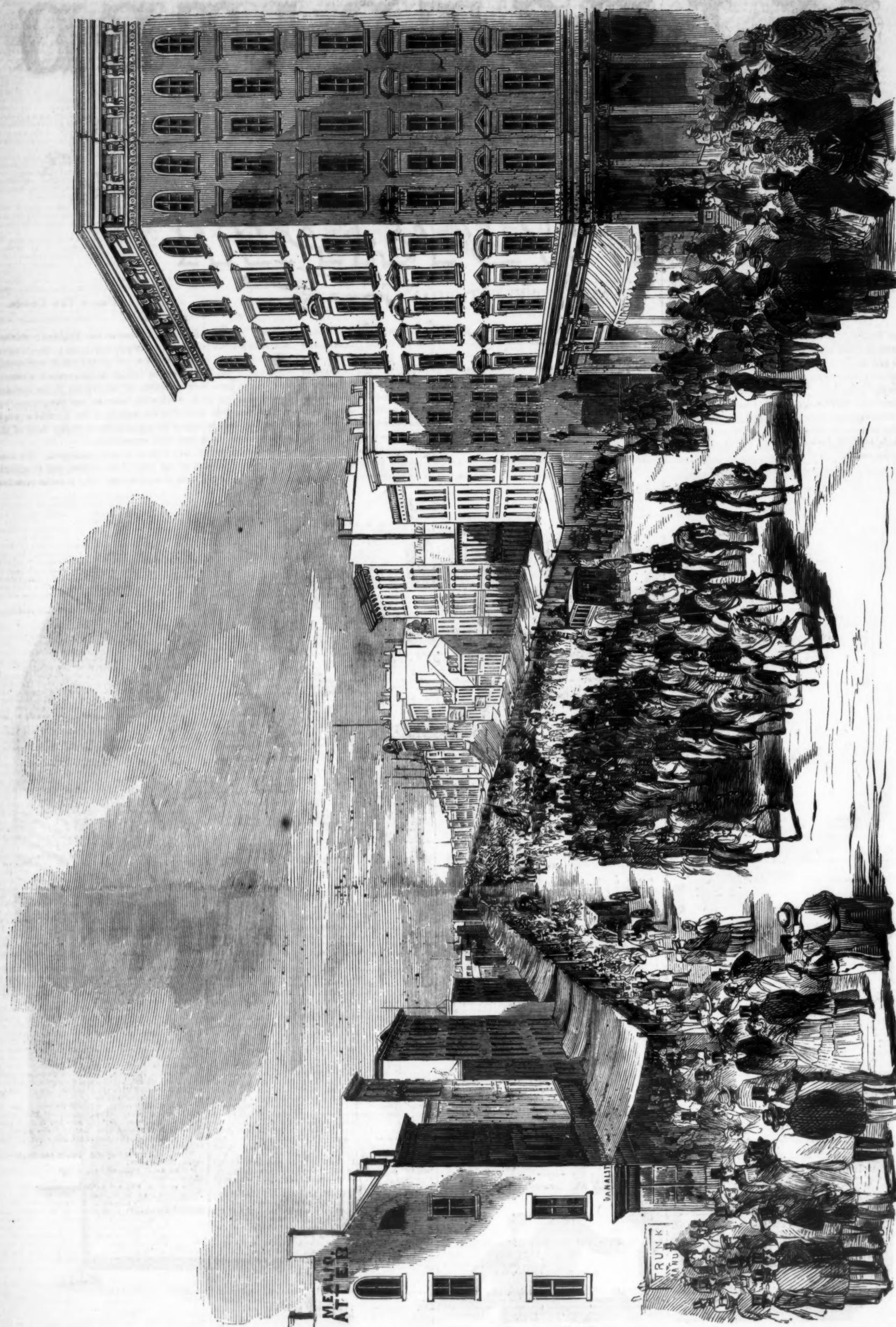
WINTER ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.—Thin shoes lead to damp feet; damp feet bring on a cough; a cough may terminate in a coffin.



ANGLING MADE EASY, OR THE PURSUIT OF FISH AND LITERATURE AT THE SAME TIME.







GRAND MILITARY PARADE, NEW YORK.—THE 7TH REGIMENT MARCHING UP BROADWAY.